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NATION'S LARGEST YIELD OF GRAIN IS INDICATED

SUMMARY OF GOVERNMENT CROP REPORT.

	Acreage		Condition				
	1909.	1908.	1909.	June 1, 1908.	July 1, 1908.	Indicated crop.	Final 1908.
Winter wheat	27,871,000	30,349,000	82.4	80.7	80.6	397,000,000	438,000,000
Sprin wheat..	18,391,000	17,208,000	92.7	95.2	89.4	296,000,000	226,000,000
Total wheat	46,262,000	47,557,000	....	....	....	693,000,000	664,000,000
Corn	109,006,000	101,180,000	89.3	....	82.8	3,117,000,000	2,669,000,000
Oats	32,422,000	32,344,000	88.3	88.7	85.7	1,030,000,000	807,000,000
Rye	1,935,000	1,948,000	91.4	89.6	91.2	31,000,000	32,000,000
Barley	6,881,000	6,646,000	90.2	90.6	86.2	191,000,000	167,000,000

The greatest crop of cereals ever raised in the United States is growing to maturity, according to indications in the July report of the department of agriculture. A gain of 722,000,000 bushels in all grains over the totals of 1908 is promised and the record yield of 1906 will be exceeded. Corn for the first time passed the 3,000,000,000 mark, and oats are put at more than 1,000,000,000 bushels. The values of these great farm products, on the basis of probable prices, will approach $2,750,000,000. December corn closed on the board of trade recently at 56 cents. Figuring the crop as worth 50 cents to the farmer, wheat at 90, oats at 40, rye at 70, and barley at 50, these totals are obtained:

Corn	$1,558,000,000
Wheat	628,000,000
Oats	412,000,000
Barley	96,000,000
Rye	21,000,000
Total	$2,709,000,000

Great Volume of Breadstuffs.

The report of the department of agriculture does not indicate that there will be a serious shortage of breadstuffs in this country this year, although the figures to date show a considerable loss in winter wheat as compared with a year ago, the estimated loss in round numbers being 100,000,000 bushels.

To a considerable extent this is offset by a larger acreage and a greater yield of spring wheat which brings the total indicated crop of wheat up to 693,000,000 bushels as compared with 664,000,000 bushels for the same time in 1908. Some important interests in the trade figure that the consumptive demand has grown to absorb this difference and that before the entire crop is harvested we will run into a period of actual shortages rather than a surplus. It is also figured that foreign requirements easily will take all wheat which is not needed for domestic purposes as crop conditions are generally understood to be unsatisfactory in most of the old word grain raising districts.

Winter Wheat Improves.

The condition of winter wheat showed an improvement of 1.7 points over the preceding month and should be much as compared with the corresponding month last year. The condition of spring wheat shows a loss of 2.5 points as compared with that of June 1 this year, but it showed an improvement of 3.3 points over July 1, 1908. This is taken as important and as crop conditions are considered almost ideal at the present time, and barring accident there is now a general feeling that bountiful supplies will be realized.

An important feature of the report was the estimate showing the amount of wheat left in farmers' hands to be a trifle more than 15,000,000 bushels. This is a great deal less than had been expected and was a big surprise to many who had figured on a much larger amount.

Tremendous Corn Promise.

The preliminary estimate of the area of corn planted is placed at 109,006,000 acres, an increase of 7,218,000 acres, or 7.1 per cent as compared with the final estimate of last year's acreage. The average condition of this crop on July 1 was 89.3 as compared with 82.8 a year ago and suggests a crop of 3,117,000,000 bushels. This is the largest indicated yield in the history of the agricultural department.

The following table will give comparisons for important corn states:

STATES.	Acreage, 1909, as compared with 1908.	Acres, 1909.	Condition, July 1.....	Condition, July 1, 1908.....	Ten year average.....
Illinois	108	10,206,000	94	80	87
Iowa	103	9,340,000	96	83	86
Texas	105	8,247,000	82	83	86
Nebraska	104	7,926,000	81	84	86
Missouri	108	8,145,000	91	74	85
Kansas	110	7,810,000	91	78	85
Oklahoma	120	5,915,000	95	74	85
Indiana	108	4,912,000	90	83	85
Georgia	104	4,472,000	90	88	86
Ohio	108	3,834,000	90	87	83
Kentucky	106	3,568,000	89	83	87
Tennessee	102	3,417,000	80	87	86
Alabama	106	3,233,000	77	86	85
North Carolina	120	2,886,000	83	92	85
Arkansas	108	2,589,000	91	81	83
Mississippi	108	2,862,000	72	86	82
South Carolina	107	2,218,000	87	89	84
South Dakota	106	2,059,000	93	84	85
Virginia	106	2,040,000	90	95	90
Michigan	104	1,976,000	86	86	81
Louisiana	130	2,225,000	91	87	90
Minnesota	104	1,680,000	91	70	89
Wisconsin	104	1,533,000	92	89	83
Pennsylvania	104	1,508,000	92	89	86
United States	107.1	109,006,000	89.3	82.8	84.8

Other Crops Are Big.

The report shows the condition of oats on July 1 to be 88.3, as compared with 88.7 on June 1 and 85.7 on July 1, 1908, indicating a crop of 1,030,000,000 bushels. The condition of rye is placed at 91.4, as compared with 89.6 on June 1 last and 91.2 on July 1, 1908, indicating a yield of 31,500,000 bushels. The condition of barley is given at 90.2, as compared with 90.6 on June 1 and 86.2 on July 1, 1908, indicating a crop of 191,000,000 bushels.

The area of flaxseed, 2,741,000 compares with 2,657,000 acres last year. The condition is given as 95.1, against 92.5 a year ago, indicating a yield of 28,500,000 bushels. The condition of hay is 87.8, compared with 92.6 one year ago.

SAN FRANCISCO'S NEW CHINATOWN IS MODERN

When the earthquake of April, 1906, was followed by the fire which destroyed San Francisco its citizens congratulated themselves that "Chinatown was gone." These congratulations were caused by the fact that San Francisco's old Chinatown was noisome and unsanitary.

It was so malodorous, says the Bohemian, that if affected the value of property around its borders. It was in the heart of the city, too. Hence the proposal to prevent the return of the Chinese to their old quarter was at first unanimously approved.

Soon there developed opposition. Many Chinese owned the land on which their buildings had stood. When they heard that there was opposition to their rebuilding they complained to their Consul-General. He threatened to make the matter international as being an invasion of treaty rights.

Then too the white landlords yearned after their former Chinese tenants. They threatened legal proceedings if those tenants were prevented from returning. Most effective of all was the keen rivalry that sprang up for the possession of San Francisco's Chinese colony.

Los Angeles with 300,000 and Oakland with 200,000 inhabitants strongly desired to add San Francisco's 30,000 Chinese to their population. After the disaster Oakland did for a time house them all, but Los Angeles began bidding for them.

San Francisco contemplated the auction with mingled feelings. She was quite willing to dispense with what was not wanted, but when she found that her former undesirable were sought for by two rival cities, she concluded she wanted them herself.

Many of the Chinese land owners were insured, some of them in companies which paid in full promptly, and some of the Chinese were so anxious to rebuild that they paid as much as $8 an hour to interpreters in the tedious and complicated business of adjusting fire losses.

When they received their insurance money they went to work, and some of the first buildings erected after the disaster were in Chinatown. This involved their paying the enormous wages demanded by mechanics—as high as $8 a day for bricklayers—which they did without a murmur.

This won for them the approval of the labor unionists, who worked on the despised Chinamen's buildings just as gladly as they did on those of the whites. It also won them the approval of the white land owners, who were struggling against equal difficulties to rehabilitate their own shattered fortunes and to rebuild the city.

When it became apparent that the wealthier Chinese intended not only to rebuild but to construct an Oriental quarter which would far surpass the old in architectural beauty the last opposition disappeared and the attitude of the American toward the Orientals became quite friendly.

Among the various features of the old Chinatown not yet provided for in the new is the theater. In the old Chinatown there were two large theaters. As yet they have not been replaced, but a site is prepared at the corner of Clay and Stockton streets, and plans have been drawn for a building which is to cost $75,000 and will be far superior to either of the old.

The theaters in San Francisco's Chinatown were famous, and in the audiences there were always a large number of whites. The plays are historical, usually taking up a dynasty and accompanying it to its end, even if it occupies ten years or ten centuries. The plays are filled with magnificent pageants and the actors garbed in gorgeous costumes.

The new Chinatown contains no joss house. In the old Chinatown there were half a dozen of these gorgeous temples, and the absence of these places of devotion excites comment.

The Chinaman is practical before everything. When you interrogate the dwellers in Chinatown about the absence of the joss house they reply that they are not any less religious than they were, but they think that shops, dwellings and schools ought to be built before temples.

To show the up-to-dateness of Chinatown the San Francisco Telephone company has a Chinese "central." In the telephone book there are over 500 members belonging to Chinese subscribers. In this book the names and numbers appear both in Chinese and in ordinary characters.

Concerning Old Soldiers

SOLDIERS' DEPOT, DINING ROOM.

In civil war time, when the Soldiers' Depot in New York city was thronged with eager recruits, many excellent soldiers were evolved. Of these something is told by General T. F. Rodenbough in "New York in the War for the Union, 1861-1865.," when he writes:

"Those were the days of 'diamonds in the rough,' of unfledged heroes, of soldiers by instinct. Of this type was Thomas Devin, a modest mechanic, who found his opportunity and his true sphere in 'war's rude alarm.' How he led a troop of volunteer horse to the field in 1861, and how he returned to his home in 1865 with two stars glittering upon his shoulder, has been duly attested. Long after Appomattox he lived to reap the substantial fruit of his achievements as the 'Old War Horse.' The names must be recalled of Sickles, leader of the Third Corps, at Gettysburg; of Meagher, of the Irish brigade; of Barlow, scarred with wounds received in 'the Wilderness;' of Butterfield, the veteran chief of staff; of Davies, the beau sabreur who was with Sheridan at Winchester; of Upton and Webb, ably representing the regular army; of hundreds of others who served as faithfully, if less conspicuously, and since the close of the war won distinction in the paths of peace. Nor must we omit mention of some of the gallant spirits of the sister service who reflected equal glory upon the navy, such as Cushing, who destroyed the Albemarle; the gallant Gorringe, who later brought over the obelisk; the courtly Le Roy, the brave Livingston and the heroic Nicholson."

The Wild Geese

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

Asgill knew that that was true, and he changed his tone. "Enough said," he replied pacifically. "Where'll we be if we quarrel? You want the old place that is yours by right. And I want—your sister." He swallowed something as he named her; even his tone was different. "'Tis one and one. That's all."

"Anr you're the one who wants the most," James replied cunningly. "Asgill, my man, you'd give your soul for her, I'm thinking."

"I would."

"You would, I believe," he continued with a leer, "you're that fond of her I'll have to look to her! Hang me, my friend, if I let her be alone with you after this. Safe bind, safe bind. Women and friut are easily bruised."

Asgill rose slowly to his feet. "You scoundrel!" he said in a low tone. And it was only when The McMurrough, surprised by his movement, turned to him, that the young man saw that his face was black with passion, so menacing, that he also sprang to his feet. "You scoundrel!" Asgill repeated, choking on the words. "If you say a thing like that again I'll do you a mischief. Do you hear?"

"What in the saints' names is the matter with you?" The McMurrough faltered.

"You're not fit to breathe the air she breathes!" Asgill continued, with the same ferocity. "Nor am I! But I know it. And you don't! Why, man," he continued, still fighting with the passion that possessed him, "I wouldn't dare to touch the hem of her gown without her leave. I wouldn't dare to look in her face if she bade me not! She's as safe with me as if she were an angel in heaven! And you say—you; but you don't understand!"

"Faith and I don't," The McMurroug answered, his tone much lowered. "That's true for you!"

"No," Asgill repeated. "But don't you talk like that again, or harm will come of it. I may be what you say, but I wouldn't lay a finger on your sister against her will—no, not to be in Paradise!"

"I thought you didn't believe in Paradise," the younger man muttered.

"There's a Paradise I do believe in," Asgill answered. "But never mind that." He sat down again.

Strange to relate, he meant what he said. Asgill was as unscrupulous a man as the time in which he lived and the class from which he sprang could show. He had risen to his present station by crushing the weak and cajoling the strong, and he was prepared to maintain his ground by means as vile and a hand as hard. But he loved; and somewhere in the depths of his earthly nature a spark of good survived and fired him with so pure an ardor that at the least hint of disrespect to his mistress the whole man rose in arms.

"Enough of that," Asgill repeated, after a moment's pause. While he did not fear, it did not suit him to break with his companion. "And, indeed, it was not of your sister I was thinking when I said where'd we be if we quarrelled. For it's not I'll be the cuckoo to push you out, McMurrough, lad. But a man there is will play the old gray bird yet, if you let him be. And him with the power and all."

"If you mean John Sullivan?"

"I mean that same, my jewel."

The young man laughed derisively. "Pho!" he said, "you'll be jesting. For the power, it's but a name. If he were to use, were it but the thin end of it, it would run into his hand! The boys would rise upon him, and Flavvy'd be the worst of them. It's in the deep bog he'd be, before he knew where he was, and never'd he come out, Luke Asgill! Sure, I'm not afraid of him!"

"You've need to be!" Asgill said, soberly.

"Pho! It takes more than him to frighten me! Why, man, he's a soft thing, if ever there was one! He'll not say boh! to a goose with a pistol in his hand!"

"And that might be, if you weren't such a fool as ye are, McMurrough!" Asgill answered. "I say he might not harm you, if you had not the folly we both know of in yoru mind. But I tell you freely I'll be no bonnet to it while he stands by. 'Tis too dangerous. Not that I believe you are much in earnest, my lad. What's your rightful king to you, or you to him, that you should risk aught? But whether you go into it out of pure devilment, or just to keep right with your sister—"

"Which is why you stand bonnet for it," McMurrough struck in with a grin.

"That's possible. But I do that, my lad, because I hope naught may come of it, but just a drinking of healths and the like. So, why should I play the informer and get myself misliked? But you—you may find yourself deeper in it than you think, and quicker than you think, while all the time, if the truth were told"—with a shrewd look at the other—"I believe you've little more heart for it than myself."

The young man swore a great oath that he was in it body and soul. But he laughed before the words were out of his mouth.

"I don't believe you," Asgill said, calmly. "You know, and I know what you were ready to do when the old man was alive, and if it had paid you properly. You'd do the same now, if it paid you, but what are the wrongs of the old faith to you that you should risk all for them? Or the rights of the old Irish, for the matter of that? This being so, I tell you, it is too dangerous a game to play for groats. While John Sullivan's here that makes it more dangerous. I'll not play bonnet!"

"What'll he know of it, at all, at all?" James McMurrough asked contemptuously.

"With a Spanish ship off the coast," Asgill answered, "and you know who likely to land, and a preaching, may be, next Sunday, and pike drill at the Carraghalin to follow—man, in three days you may have smoking roof trees, and I will be too late to cry 'Hold.' Stop, I say stop while you can, and before you've all Kerry in a flame!"

James McMurrough turned with a start. "How did you know there was pike drill?" he cried, sharply. "I didn't tell you!"

"Hundreds know it."

"But you!" McMurrough retorted. It was plain he was disagreeably surprised.

"Did you think I meant nothing when I said I played bonnet to it?"

"You know a heap too much, Luke Asgill."

"And could make a good market of it!" Asgill answered coolly. "That's what you're thinking. It's heaven's truth I could—if you'd not a sister."

"And a care for your own skin."

"Faith," Asgill answered with humorous frankness, "and I'm plain with you, that stands for something. But that I've not in mind—I'm giving you proof, James McMurrough. Isn't it I am praying you to draw out of it in time, for all our sakes? If you mean nothing but to keep sweet with your sister, you're playing with fire, and so am I! And for the rest, if you are fool enough to be in earnest, which I'll never believe, you've neither money, nor men, nor powder."

"You know a heap of things, Asgill," James McMurrough answered disdainfully.

"I do and more by token, I know this," Asgill retorted. He had risen to depart and the two stood with their faces close together: "This," he repeated, clapping one hand on the other. "If you're a fool, I'm a bigger. Or what would I be doing? Why, I'd be pressing you into this, in place of holding you back! And then, when the trouble came, and you'd to quit, my lad, and no choice but to make work for the hangman or beg a crust over the seas, and your sister'd no more lewt than she stood up in, and small choice either, it's then she'd be glad to take Luke Asgill, as she'll merely look at now! Ah, my lad, I'd win her then, if it were but as the price of saving your neck! There's naught she'd not do for you, and I'd ask but herself."

James McMurrough started at him confounded. For Asgill spoke with a bitterness as well as a vehemence that betrayed how little he cared for the man he addressed—whether he swung or lived, begged or famished. His tone, his manner, his black look, all made it plain that the scheme he outlined was no sudden thought, but a plan long conceived, often studied, and put aside with reluctance. James shuddered and his coutenance changed. A creature of small vanities and small vices, worthless, selfish and cruel, but as weak as water, he quailed before this view of a soul darker than his own. It was with a poor affectation of defiance that he made his answer.

"And what for, if it's as easy as you say, don't you do it?" he stammered.

Asgill groaned, "because—but there, you wouldn't understand! Still, if you must be knowing, there's ways of winning would be worse than losing."

The McMurrough's confidence began to return: "You've grown scrupulous," he sneered, half in jest, half in earnest.

Asgill's answer flung him down again. "You may thank your stars I am," he replied, with a look that scorched the other.

"Well—well," McMurrough made an effort to mutter—he was thoroughly disconcerted—"at any rate I'm obliged to you for your warning."

"You will be obliged to me," Asgill replied, resuming his ordinary manner, "if you take my warning as to the big matter; and also as to your kinsman, John Sullivan. For I tell you, I'm afraid of him."

"Of him?" James cried.

"Ah, of him. Have a care, have a care, man, or he'll outgeneral you. See if he doesn't poison your sister against you! See if he doesn't make this heath too hot for you! As long as he's in the house there's danger. I know the sort." Asgill continued shrewdly, "and little by little, you'll see, he'll get possession of her—and it's weak is your position as it is, my lad."

"Pho!"

"'Tis not 'pho!' And in a week you'll know it, and be as glad to see his back as I should be today."

"What, a man who has not the spirit to go out with a gentleman?"

"A man, you mean," Asgill retorted, showing the greater shrewdness, "who has the spirit to say that he won't go out!"

"Sure, I've not much opinion of a man of that kind," McMurrough exclaimed.

"I have," Asgill replied. "I'd not have played the trick about your sister's mare if I'd known he'd be here. It seems the height of invention when you hit upon it, and no better way of commending myself. But I misdoubt it now. Suppose the colonel brought her back?"

"By Payton's stanch."

"Ah, I hold Payton sure enough," Asgill answered, "in the hollow of my hand, James McMurrough. But there's accident, and there's what not, and it in place of my restoring the mare to your sister, John Sullivan restored her—faith, my lad, I'd be laughing on the other side of my face. And if he told what I'll be bound he knows of you, it would not suit you either!"

"It would not," The McMurrough replied, with an ugly look which the gloaming failed to mask. "It would not. But there's small chance of that."

"Things happen," Asgill answered in a sombre tone. "Faith, my lad, the man's a danger. If you consider," he continued, his voice low, "that he's owner of all—by law, and if he said the word devil a penny there'd be for you! And no marriage for your sister but with his good will."

McMurrough's face showed a shade paler through the dusk.

"What would you have me do?" he muttered.

"Quit this plan of a rising, and give him no handle. That, anyway."

"But that won't rid us of him," McMurrough said in a low voice.

"True for you. And I'll be thinking about that same. He's no footing yet, and if he vanished 'twould be no more than if he'd never come. See the light below? There! It's gone. Well, that way he'd go, and little more talk if 't were well plotted."

"But how?" The McMurrough asked nervously.

"I will consider," Asgill answered.

CHAPTER VIII.

An After-Dinner Game.

Easiness, the failing of the old-world Irishman, had been Uncle Ulick's bane through life. It was easiness which had induced him to condone a baseness in his nephew which he would have been the first to condemn in a stranger. Again, it was easiness which had beguiled him into standing idle while the brother's influence was creeping like strangling ivy over the girl's generous nature. But, above all, it was uneasiness which had induced Uncle Ulick to countenance in Flavia those romantic notions, now fast developing into full blown plans, which he, who knew the strength of England and the weakness of Ireland, should have been the first to nip in the bud.

He had not nipped them. Instead he had allowed the reckless patriotism of the young O'Beirnes, and the simulated enthusiasm—for simulated he knew it to be—of the young McMurrough to guide the politics of the house and to bring it to the verge of a crisis. For he, too, was Irish! He, too, felt his heart too large for his bosom when he dwelt on his country's wrongs. On him, too, though he knew that successful rebellion was out of the question, Flavia's generous indignation, her youth, her enthusiasm, wrought powerfully.

At this point arrived John Sullivan, a man of experience. His very aspect sobered Uncle Ulick's mind. The latter saw that only a blacker and more hopeless night could follow the day of vengeance of which he dreamed; and he sat this evening—while Asgill talked on the hill with The McMurrough—and was sore troubled. Was it, or was it not, too late? Meanwhile Flavia sat on a stool on the farther side of the blaze, brooding bitterly over the loss of her mare; and he knew that that incident would not make things more easy. For here was tyranny brought to an ever day level; oppression that pricked to the quick! But the cup was full and running over, and the oppressors should rue it! A short day, and they would find opposed to them the despair of a united people and an ancient faith. Something like this Flavia had been saying to him.

Then silence had fallen. And now he made answer.

"I'm low at heart about it, none the less," he said. "War, my girl, is a very dreadful thing."

"And what is slavery?" she replied. There were red spots in her cheeks and her eyes shone.

"But if the yoke be made heavier, my jewel, and not lighter?"

"Then let us die!" she answered. "Let there be an end! But let us die free! As it is, do we not blush to own that we are Irish? Is not our race the handmaid among nations? What have we to live for? Our souls they will not leave us, our bodies they enslave, they take our goods! What is left, Uncle Ulick?" she continued passionately.

"Just to endure," he said, sadly, "till better times. Or what if we make things worse? Believe me, Flavvy the last rising—"

"Rising!" she cried. "Rising! Why do you call it that? It was no rising! It was the English who rose and we who remained faithful to our king. It was they who betrayed and we who paid the penalty for treason!"

"Call it what you like, my dear," he answered, patiently, "'tis not forgotten."

"Nor forgiven!" she cried, fiercely.

"True! But the spirit is broken in us. If it were not, we should have risen three years back, when the Scotch rose. There was a chance then. But for us by ourselves there is no chance and no hope."

"Uncle Ulick!" she answered, looking fixedly at him, "I know where you get that from! I know who has been talking to you, and who"—her voice trembled with anger—"has upset the house! It's meet that one who has left the faith of his fathers and turned his back on his country in her trouble should try to make others act as he has acted and be false as he has been false! Caring for nothing himself, cold, heartless—"

He was about to interrupt her, but on the word the door opened and her brother and Asgill entered. She dashed the tears from her eyes and was silent.

"Sure, and you've got a fine color, my girl," The McMurrough said. "Any news of the mare?" he continued, as he took the middle of the hearth and spread his skirts to the blaze. Then, as she shook her head despondently. "Bet you a hundred crowns to one, Asgill," he said, with a grin, "Cousin Sullivan don't recover her!"

"I couldn't afford to take it," Asgill answered, smiling, "but if Miss Flavia had chosen me for her ambassador in place of him that's gone—"

"She might have had a better and couldn't have had a worse!" James said, with a loud laugh. "It's supper time," he continued, after he had turned to the fire and kicked the turfs together, "and late, too! Where's Darby? There's never anything but waiting in this house. I suppose you are not waiting for the mare? If you are, it's empty insides we'll all be having for a week of weeks."

"I'm much afraid of that," Uncle Ulick answered, as the girl rose. Uncle Ulick could never do anything but fall in with the prevailing humor.

Flavia paused half way across the floor and listened. "What's that?" she asked, raising her hand for silence. "Didn't you hear something? I thought I heard a horse."

"You didn't hear a mare," her brother retorted, grinning. "In the meantime, miss, I'd be having you know we're hungry. And—"

He stopped, startled by a knock on the door. The girl hesitated, then she stepped to it, and threw it wide. Confronting her across the threshold, looking ghostly against the dark background of the night, a gray horse threw up its head and, dazzled by the light, started back a pace—then blithered gently. Before the men had gasped the truth, Flavia had sprung across the threshold, her arms were around her favorite's neck, she was covering its soft muzzle with kisses."

"The saints defend us!" Uncle Ulick cried. "It is the mare."

In his surprise The McMurrough forgot himself, the role, the company, and swore. Fortunately Uncle Ulick was engrossed in the scene at the door, and the girl was outside. Neither heard.

Asgill's mortification was a hundred times deeper, but his quicker brain had taken in the consequences on the instant, and he stood silent.

"She's found her way back!" The McMurrough exclaimed, recovering himself.

"Ay, lad that must be it," Uncle Ulick replied. "She's got loose and found her way back to her stable. Heaven be her bed! And them that took her are worse by the loss of five pounds!"

"Broken necks to them!" The McMurrough cried viciously.

At that moment the door which led to the back of the house and the offices opened and Colonel John stepped in, a smile on his face. He laid his damp cloak on a bench, hung up his hat and whip, and nodded to Ulick.

"The Lord save us! It is you've brought her back?" the big man exclaimed.

The Colonel nodded. "I thought"—he looked toward the open door—"it would please her to find the creature so!"

The McMurrough stood speechless with mortification. It was Asgill who stepped forward and spoke. "I give you joy, Colonel Sullivan," he said. "It is small chance I thought you had."

"I can believe you," the Colonel answered quietly. If he did not know much, he suspected a good deal.

Before more could be said, Flavia McMorrough turned herself about and came in and saw Colonel Sullivan. Her face flamed hotly as the words which she had just used about him recurred to her; she could almost have wished the mare away again if the obligation went with her. To owe the mare to him!

But the thing was done, and she found words at last. "I am very much obliged to you," she sair, "if it was really you who brought her back."

"It was I who brought her back," he answered, hurt by her words and manner, but hiding the hurt. "You need not thank me. I did it very willingly."

She felt the meanness of her attitude, and "I do thank you!" she said, straining at warmth, but with poor success. "I am very grateful to you, Colonel Sullivan, for the service you have done me."

"But wish another had done it!" he answered, with the faintest tinge of reproach in his voice.

"No! But that you would serve another as effectively," she responded.

He did not see her drift. And "What other?" he asked.

"Your country," she replied, and went out into the night, to see that the mare was safely disposed.

The four men looked at one another, and Uncle Ulick shrugged his shoulders as much as to say, "We all know what women are!" Then, feeling a storm in the air, he spoke for the sake of speaking. "Well, James," he said, "she's got her mare, and you've lost your wager. It's good-by to the brandy, anyway. And, faith, it'll be good news for the little French captain. John Sullivan, I give you joy. You'll amend us all at this rate! Sure and I begin to think you're one of the Little People!"

"About the brandy," The McMurrough said curtly, "things are by way of being changed, I'd have you know. I'm not going to forego a good ship—"

"No, no, a bet's a bet," Uncle Ulick interposed hurriedly. "Mr. Asgill was here and—"

"I'm with you," Asgill said. "Colonel Sullivan's won the right to have his way, and it's better so, too, and safer. Faith and I'm glad."

"Well, it's not I'll tell O'Sullivan Og," James McMurrough retorted. "It's little he'll like to give up the stuff, and, in my opinion," he added sullenly, "there's more than us will have a word to say to it before it's given up. But you can judge of that for yourselves."

"Mr. Crosby, of Castlemaine—"

"Oh! It's little he'll count in a week from this."

"Still, no doubt Colonel Sullivan will arrange it," Asgill answered, smoothly. It was evident that he thought The McMurrough was saying too much. "Sure, he's managed a harder thing."

There was a gleam in his eye and something sinister in the tone, but words were hearty, and Colonel John made no demur.

Darby, entering at that moment with a pair of lights in tall candlesticks—which were silver, but might have been copper—caused a welcome interruption. A couple of boys, with slipshod feet and bare ankles, bore in the meats after him and slapped them down on the table; at the same moment the O'Beirnes and two or three more of the "family" entered from the back. Their coming lightened the air. Questions were asked: Where'd the Colonel light on the cratur, and how'd he persuade the rogues to give her up? Colonel John refused to say, but laughingly. The O'Beirnes and the others were in a good humor, pleased that the young mistress had recovered her favorite, and inclined to look more leniently on the Colonel. "Faith, and it's clear that you're a Sullivan!" quoth one. "There's none like them to put the comether on man and beast!"

This was not much to the taste of The McMurrough or of Asgill, who inwardly raging, saw the interloper founding a reputation on the ruse which they had devised for another end. It was abruptly and with an ill grace that the master of the house cut short the scene and made all sit down, if they wanted their meat.

"What are we waiting for?" he continued querulously. "Where's the girl? Stop your jabbering, Martin! And Phelim—"

"Sure, I believe the mare's got from her," Uncle Ulick cried. "I heard a horse, no further back than this moment."

"I'm wishing all horses in purgatory," The McMurrough replied angrily. "And fools, too! Where's the wench gone? Anyway, I'm beginning. You can bide her time if you like!"

(To Be Continued.)

Seed Fell on Arable Ground.

A well-known prelate of the Cleveland diocese recently preached a series of sermons, his general theme being "Humility." In the course of his sermons he necessarily dwelt upon the nothingness of man without the help of grace. His auditors were the gentle nuns of the Villa convent and the Villa convent school pupils, made up of many young ladies, girls and small boys.

At the conclusion of the sermons, says the Leader, the prelate, while divesting himself of the garments of the altar service, turned to the sanctuary boys, lads of 10 or 11 years.

"What are you?" inquired the venerable priest of one of the two boys. Quick as a flash came back the answer: "I'm an Irishman, and I am proud of it." "And what are you?" he asked the other lad. Crossing his little hands upon his breast, he quietly rejoined: "Father, I have been listening. I am nothing."

The aged administrator of the Cleveland diocese chuckles as he unfolds the tale. The seed had evidently fallen on arable ground.

PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

CHAPTER XXV.

"You Are a Spy!"

The officer who had been so curious to see the contents of Philip Darrell's sketch-book, and had been surprised to find therein so many sketches which he took to be those of the Princess Alicia, but the earlier of which were really sketches of that favorite of the London concert platform, Miss Minnie Howard, kept a strict watch on the movements of the mysterious Englishman. So far, however, his vigilance had been unrewarded.

Darrell went out daily and usually spent an hour in transferring some new aspect of the ancient portion of the castle to his note book; but more frequently he took excursions into the country, where he made sketches of such scenery and the people as would most naturally appeal to the eye of an artist.

At last, however, something did happen which set the pulses of the Grand Duke's agent throbbing. It was past nine o'clock, and Alsenburgian life was confined to the cafes, clubs and hotels, when a young woman, unmistakably a Frenchwoman, called and asked for the Englishman.

Darrell was unfeignedly delighted to see her, and the excitement into which the reading of the note she brought threw him he did not attempt to conceal. It was, too, with a boyish ecstacy that he flew up the stairs to his room, from which he presently returned, hatted and coated for going out.

The Grand Duke's agent followed Darrell and Jeannette—for the reader will have guessed it was she—keeping them well in sight. They were also followed, and as closely watched, by another, a member of Von Kaulmann's staff, whose duty from the outset had been to apprise his master of the movements of the young Frechwoman.

Darrell and his guide soon reached the little postern gate of the castle, and a few minutes later, in one of the rooms assigned to the pseudo Countess von Arnheim, the Princess lay in her lover's arms, sobbing in the very ecstacy of her joy.

It was a pretty picture as Von Kaulmann cynically admitted to himself as he watched them from the spyhole behind the tapestry. This was a probability which Minnie Howard, in spite of her abundant foresight and prudence, had overlooked—the probability that in any rooms which might be placed at her disposal by the Count in the castle, ample provision would be made by him for keeping himself apprised of all she did.

"My darling," murmured Philip, as he kissed her over and over again, "I was beginning to fear that we had seen each other for the last time."

"Oh! no, no, Philip darling," replied the Princess; "surely you had more faith in me than that! Surely you know that my love for you stands before everything on earth?"

"Yes, dearest, I know it does; but one often sacrifices oneself for others. I had no doubt of your love, and know that it will be mine through life, but you might have felt that you must sacrifice yourself in duty!"

"And so I did, Philip. Oh! it was dreadful, horrible! I looked forward to the future with fear and dismay. I could not bear to think of giving you up; but, on the other hand, I could not deliver my father into the hands of his enemies, nor could I save myself at the expense of his kingdom and my country!"

"My poor darling," murmured Philip, kissing her; "I know how terribly distressed you must have been."

"But it is all at an end now, Philip," said the Princess joyfully. "We can be happy in our love, and I can fly with you to England without injuring either the Prince or Alsenburg."

Von Kaulmann, in his hiding place, pricked up his ears. He was as eager as Darrell to know how this was to be done.

"You can come with me, darling, and be my wife?"

"Yes, Philip. The plan has been all worked out by clever Miss Howard."

"Oh! I know her idea; that she will remain here in your place, and her extraordinary likeness to you will prevent the imposture ever being discovered."

"Yes, Philip. Only it is not an imposture. She is my father's daughter; my elder sister, born in wedlock. Instead of being an imposture, it is only an act of justice. Besides, she longs for the position, and I only long for you, that we two apart from the whole world should be happy in each other's love."

"But Prince Dietrich!"

"Miss Howard—and that, of course, is not her name, for she is entitled to mine—she will meet him as the Princess Alicia, and will be engaged to him. This is how the Prince will be saved from his enemies."

Von Kaulmann in his hiding place confessed to himself that the scheme had points of undoubted merit which must be skillfully and drastically combated.

"But, my darling, are you quite sure that you can give up everything for me? It means living in a villa in a London suburb; it means having one servant instead of a retinue——"

"It means, darling, having you, and that means everything."

Philip clasped her to his heart in silence. How could he argue against his own happiness? How could he doubt that she was making the wiser choice. He himself would have considered the world well lost for her sake; he would have done as she wished to do had their positions been reversed. How could he doubt that she would be happy in his love, knowing, as he did, that he would be her devoted slave through life? The reverential kiss which he implanted on her brow was therefore one of acquiescence in her decision; the seal of the compact which was to bind them together through life.

"When, darling, do we start for England?"

"The day Prince Dietrich arrives; that is in three days' time. Then Minnie will take up her place in my rooms, and you and I will go away by the evening train. In the excitement attendant on the arrival of the prince, no one will notice us. In the meanwhile I shall coach Minnie in her part. She has much to learn; but I am confident she will make no mistakes."

Von Kaulmann in his retreat smiled grimly. She had made the one great mistake already which jeopardized all.

The Princess eagerly discussed their future plans. She was as anxious to gain some insight into the ways and means governing the life into which she was about to enter, as Minnie Howard was to understand the routine.

GREAT SALT ISLAND IS OWNED BY AN AMERICAN

The salt concession held since 1903 by J. C. Bothin, of San Francisco, Cal., the salt king of Mexico, has been transferred to H. M. Crankshaw, an American who has lived for some time in the Mexican port of Guaymas, Sonora.

Mr. Crankshaw's salt beds are located on Carmen island, in the gulf of California, twenty miles southwest of Guaymas and nine miles from the mainland of the long insect like peninsula of lower California. Mr. Crankshaw purchased Carmen island from James Viesca, of La Paz, lower California, and Mr. Viesca for some time has been associated with Mr. Bothin in the enterprise.

The island embraces about eight square miles, mostly a solid deposit of salt. The deposits are to be worked with Yaqui labor, and the new owners plan to ship fifty thousand tons of the product annually, thus adding another to the many industries of Mexico, kindling into strange activity at the present time.

Mr. Crankshaw is associated with some other Americans in this novel enterprise and they anticipate good returns, given the limitless supply of salt, the cheapness of labor, the ease with which the produce can be mined and the contiguity to a fair port for shipment. So solid is the deposit that it almost amounts to a quarry proposition in many places on the island.

Nature Does It.

Old Mother Nature is the manufacturer on Carmen island. The art of man is not called into requisition, except for the transportation of the fast accumulating salt. Nature furnishes the low-sweeping dunes of sand through which the ocean forces its briny waters into lagoons of pure crystalline salt, fed underground. With a nicety all her own, nature coaxes the lapping waters of the Pacific, sifts them through the sands, each grain operating to screen the water; out of the silt and sleve and through the purifying sands the salt finally reaches inland and forms layer after layer of purest salt along the caking banks of the saline lagoons.

When Mr. Bothin bought the island he says others could not understand what he intended to do. For some timetime he himself was in a quandary how to proceed with his unique purchase. The floating piece of land looked like a large turtle with its bare back above water. It was not suitable for colonization schem

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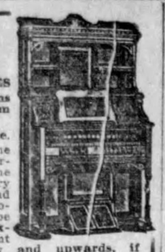

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tine and formula of her more dazzling future. At length, however, it was time for Philip to go.

Minnie, who had remained in the next room, gave the signal for departure.

"Good night, Alicia, my love, my wife that is to be."

"Good night, Philip, my husband that will be."

And she kissed him gaily.

Jeannette led Philip through the dark corridors to the little postern gate.

"Oh! m'sieu," said she in a whisper, "this is delightful. It is a romance, M'sieu, you will take me with you, will you not?"

"But, Jeannette, would you not prefer to remain here, where your prospects would be so much greater?"

"Mais non, m'sieu! I love my mistress."

"Then, Jeannette, I will see. Goodnight."

He had not proceeded many yards from the postern gate, when a heavy hand was laid on his shoulder. Turning quickly, he found that he faced six Alsenburgian guards.

"What is the meaning of this?" asked Darrell.

"You are under arrest."

"What is the charge?"

"You are a spy."

Little did the Princess or Minnie Howard suspect that Philip Darrell that night shared with them the shelter of the Castle of Schlossingen!

CHAPTER XXVI.

"In a Trap."

In mediaeval times no stricter guard could have been kept on prisoners in the fortresses of the old castle of the feudal chiefs than was kept on Philip Darrell in the cell to which he was hastened by his captors, nor could a prisoner have been more utterly shut off from the outside world. When he begged of his principal jailer that he might be allowed to send a communication to his friends, that individual merely shrugged his shoulders, smiled pityingly, and disappeared.

Darrell afterwards, not realizing that his silent obliteration from the world's stage was the end in view, thought it probable that the man did not understand English, so after chafing a whole day in his bitter, inexplicable isolation, it was with relief that he welcomed another visit from the official who seemed to be chief in authority.

Darrell, by pantomime and energetic repetition of the words "English" and "Anglais," appeared to convey his meaning, and bowing acquiescently he disappeared. In a few minutes he returned accompanied by an officer in uniform—a man evidently in a high position, austere in aspect, even to the point of being repellent, but from whom Darrell hoped, at all events to receive the courtesy and consideration which was the right of any prisoner in similar circumstances.

He stood silently inside the door of the cell waiting for Darrell to speak.

"I think the request I have to make is reasonable," said Darrell earnestly. "I appear to be arrested on suspicion of being a spy, but I assure you that I came to Schlossingen with the most innocent intentions. A hundred persons in London will testify that I am a professional artist, and have never mixed up in politics. I wish to be allowed to communicate with them so that my innocence may be established."

The officer listened in silence, gazing stonily at Darrell.

"Why do you not speak in German?" he asked gruffly.

"I do not understand German," replied Darrell. "I am English, and can speak only English."

"You are German, you cur!" was the retort. "Your name is Peter Scharren, and you are employed by the intelligence department of Berlin. We know all about you, and were prepared for you. All you have now to do is to be prepared to meet the fate of a spy."

"The fate of a spy!" exclaimed Darrell.

"Of a spy and a dog, for it is like a dog you will be shot!"

"Shot!" exclaimed Darrell. And, although not lacking in pluck and resolution, he blanched at the terrible threat.

"Yes, shot! No trial is needed for vermin. They have only to be discovered to justify their extirpation. Your very refusal to speak German is a proof of the low cunning from which scoundrels such as you are bred!"

"We have a saying in England," said Darrell, mastering his angry resentment with an effort, "that even a dog should be given a chance. All I want is to be allowed to communicate with my friends. Permit me to communicate with England, and I will prove to you that you are making a terrible mistake."

"We are making no mistake," was the grim reply.

"But you will admit the possibility of your making a mistake. Surely you will admit that what I say may be true, and to refuse to give me an opportunity of furnishing you with proof is to persist in what I assure you will be a cold-blooded murder, should I be shot under the impression that I am a German spy."

"No doubt you have plenty of agents in England," was the sneering reply, "ready to back up any lying statement you choose to make to avert the fate you so richly deserve, and which will so surely be yours."

"Then I demand the right, admitted by all nations, of seeing the representative of my country——"

"Of Germany?"

"No, of England——"

"It is not your country."

"It is my country, and I demand as a right, under international law, to be allowed to communicate with the English consul."

"A spy is outside the protection of international law. A spy has no rights. In not shooting you at once we are showing you great clemency."

"And you will not permit me to communicate with the English consul?"

"I will not permit the English consul to be troubled by the impudent appeal of a German."

"Then permit me to appeal to the German consul!"

"Ha! ha!" laughed his tormentor triumphantly, "so at last you admit that you are a German!"

"I admit nothing of the kind; but if I could see the German consul he would ensure me justice. The Germans are not a nation of murderers!"

The officer, stung by the remark, struck Darrell across the face with his glove.

"You cur! Would you insult my nation? I will waste no further time on you. In a few days, when the Grand Duke returns, you will be carrion."

With this threat he immediately withdrew, and Darrell was once more alone. He had writhed under the sting of the blow and the insult, but had successfully repressed his rage.

Well he knew, that if he had attempted to resent it physically a bullet or sword-thrust would have forestalled his threatened fate; and although it seemed as if to hope were useless, he still could not bring himself to believe that he would be done to death secretly and without the opportunity of defense.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Jeannette's Discovery.

Darrell's disappearance from the hotel without word or sign was soon known to his friends in the palace. The Princess was disconsolate, for she knew how surrounded with dangers are those who in any way meddle with state affairs. At first she felt sure that her love for Darrell must in some way have reached her father's ears, and that he was the cause of her misery; but artful questioning on her part, and careful inquiries which she set on foot among the Prince's train convinced her that he was not at the bottom of her lover's mysterious disappearance.

The other conjecture, that he had repented of their decision, and returned to England, only occurred to her as in any degree probable on the assumption that he had deemed the sacrifice she had elected to make for love of him as too great and had taken that drastic method of making a marriage between them impossible. She could not, however, bring herself to regard any explanation which occurred to her as being probable. All she knew was that her lover had mysteriously disappeared, and that she was wretched.

Minnie was very anxious, and worried about it on different grounds. In the first place it threatened to defeat her cherised plans just at the moment when they were ripe. The princess could not well fly to England without her lover, and if her lover did not return, and the princess remained in the palace, the substitution of roles could not well take place. In fact, with her usual common sense, she knew well that the princess must have her price for the sacrifice she was prepared to make, and that price was Philip Darrell's love. If the princess came to the conclusion that Darrell had deserted her, then she would undoubtedly retain her position, and would consent to the betrothal to Prince Dietrich.

Jeannette shared the anxiety of her mistress, but in her own fashion. She had a genuine regard for Philip Darrell, and she adored him as the hero of the one genuine romance in her life, in which she had been allowed to share. But it was impossible for her to be many days anywhere without contracting a love affair on her own account, and after all it would not mend matters if she failed to keep the appointment with Gerhard, the stalwart young guardsman, with whom she more than half believed herself in love.

He was such a fine figure of a man, and Jeannette had a keen eye for physical perfection in the opposite sex. Even if she left Schlossingen in a few days, it would be a pleasant memory to carry away with her this picture of a young Hercules, who swore over and over again that he loved her, and that if she would marry him he would strive for promotion for her sake. After all it could do neither Philip Darrell nor her mistress any good if she elected to remain indoors, and so she decided to meet Gerhard at their appointed tryst in the old castle gardens.

He was there, pacing up and down when she reached the spot and the odd creature greeted her with a military salute just as though she were some great lady. Jeannette liked this deference; but it did not satisfy her, and, when a few minutes later they were sitting on a wooden seat under a tree, his arm about her waist, she leaned her head on his shoulder coquettishly, Gerhard could not resist it and he kissed her.

Jeannette confessed that he was the nicest and manliest lover she had ever had. But in this she deceived herself, for Gerhard was merely the latest.

"See, little sweetheart," said Gerhard, after a long string of nothings. "See what I have got."

He produced a gold cigar case as he spoke, and Jeannette gave a coo of delight. Everything that was expensive had a distinct charm for her.

"Isn't it lovely," she exclaimed.

"I shall get all I can now," said Gerhard, sagely, "for I want our home to be nice and comfortable."

Jeannette thought the case had a familiar appearance; but concluded that this was because probably there were hundreds like it. When, however, she took it in her hands to examine it she had great difficulty in repressing a cry of surprise, for engraved in the center were the initials "P. D." and she knew why it had seemed familiar to her was that she had seen it so often in the hands of Philip Darrell.

"Where did you get it?" she asked innocently.

"Ah! that would be telling," replied Gerhard.

"Of course it would," she replied.

"And I must not tell," said he.

"Very well," she said rising, "I will say good night and good-bye."

"Oh! Jeannette," he said piteously, "you are not angry; you are not leaving me?"

"I am not angry, but I am leaving you, and I shall never see you again."

"But why?"

"Why? I don't want to know where you got the thing, but when I ask you, you say you must not tell me. Is that love? Is that showing confidence in me? A nice time we'd have of it, wouldn't we, if we were married?"

She pretended to hesitate, and then sat down.

"I ought to be very angry with you. But, there, I love you too much not to forgive you."

And she kissed the young giant, throwing him into an ecstacy in which he would have told her any secret.

"This was how I got the case, Jeannette. The night before last I was one of six ordered to arrest a spy. I do not know how they got on his track, but we waited for him outside the eastern gate. When we took him to his cell we took all his valuables—"

"Oh! Gerhard!"

"There's nothing in that. They can be no earthly use to him, as he will be shot like a dog, perhaps tomorrow morning."

Jeannette gave a little scream. Gerhard smiled indulgently, regarding it as a proof of her womanliness.

"We raffled for them between ourselves, and I won this. I think it was the best of the lot."

"And where is this spy?"

"In one of the cells under the barracks. Oh! he has no earthly chance of escaping. Fritz Zeutal—one of the jailers—tells me he is a hardened ruffian. Pretends to be English, and wants to communicate with his friends. But no nonsense of that sort is allowed to spies."

Jeannette did not linger much with Gerhard after his disclosures. Much to his chagrin she declared that she only was allowed out for a few minutes, and left him.

Hurrying at full speed to the princess' apartments, she burst almost unceremoniously into the presence of her royal mistress.

"Oh! madame, madame! I have discovered where Monsieur Philip Darrell is. Oh! madame, it is dreadful!"

And then with much agitation and amidst interjected exclamations, she unfolded the whole terrible story.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Changing Roles.

It was curious the complete confidence which the Grand Duke Frederic reposed in his new and strangely-discovered ally, Minnie Howard. A cypher message from Count von Kaullmann had informed him that she had been installed in a suite of apartments in the castle, the French maid Blois being retained in the capacity of a go-between; and on receipt of this intimation he had given way beyond his usual custom to day-dreams, built on the assumption of assured success.

In adopting this hopeful attitude he was not altogether accepting it as a fact that Minnie was more than ordinarily astute, or endowed with an exceptional intuitive talent for diplomacy. With an appreciation of the sway which selfishness exercises over human nature, if not so profound as that of Von Kaullmann, at least as intelligent and experienced, he relied on the incitement of her ambition to carry her through, and believed that the remarkable likeness which she bore to the princess would enable her to carry out her aims. It was, therefore, in the nature of a shock that he received a further communication in cypher from Von Kaullmann, which ran as follows:

"You must return at once to direct affairs; Englishwoman an enemy. Have unearthed dangerous plot."

The grand duke puckered his brows. He could not for a moment doubt the reliability of the message. Von Kaullmann was not impressionable, and his statement of facts never exceeded his actual knowledge. It was a blow to the duke's pride that he should not only have been gulled by the Englishwoman and disclosed so much of his plans to her, but that he should also have given her facilities for working out her inimical prot, whatever it might be, against himself.

There was, no doubt, an immediate necessity for his presence in Schlossingen, or Von Kaullmann would not so imperatively have advised it; and he knew that the very ability he had relied on in Miss Howard as an ally made her all the more dangerous as an enemy. On the other hand he had arranged on leaving London to join Prince Dietrich in Paris, to be his escort to Alsenburg, and it was very necessary that he should make every show of friendship to him. Still, Von Kaullmann knew that as well as he did, and yet had advised his immediate return. There was nothing for it but to call in a doctor.

The announcement made in the court columns of the newspapers the following morning, intimating that the Grand Duke Frederic had been taken suddenly ill, and had left London for Alsenburg, was the duke's answer to Von Kaullmann's message.

Meanwhile there were breaking and anxious hearts in the old Castle of Schlossingen. The princess was thrown into despair by the news of Philip Darrell's captivity, which Jeannette had brought to her. She knew, far better even than Darrell, the imminent peril in which he was placed. There is no consideration, and but short shrift, for spies in frontier states. They are held as political pariahs, disowned by their masters when unsuccessful, and beyond the pale of the tender mercies of the law in the country they seek to injure. As a rule shooting on sight is their fate, the executioner, whoever he may be, being always described as the sentry who discovered the miscreant. That this sentry might very possibly be reprimanded for undue haste or overzealousness was a coveted distinction, as prominence of this description was a sure passport to promotion; for, as a rule, the alleged obliteration of a spy by a zealous sentry was merely the official description of an execution carried out in the gray of dawn by a platoon of soldiers.

That actual spies were sometimes caught and shot was, of course, undeniable; that others were held to be spies and shared the same fate, although possibly innocent, was equally true; but the princess traced the hand of Von Kaullmann in Darrell's captivity, and knowing well that it was but a move in the conspiracy which centered around the grand duke, she trembled for her lover's safety.

But what was she to do? A hundred plans surged through her anxious brain, as she lay with buried head on the couch on which she had thrown herself in her grief while Jeannette looked on in helpless sympathy; but none seemed to her hopeful or even feasible.

One thing only she could see clearly; that it was no longer a time for reserve. That if anything was to be done, it must be done quickly. In this extremity her sister's clear brain and cool head might see the way out, even although she was so unconversant with the cunning and strategy which underlay the court life of Alsenburg.

"Jeannette," said the Princess, raising her tear-stained face to the young Frenchwoman, "fetch Miss Howard to me. Be quick! You will no doubt be seen, and she will be watched here; but it does not matter now. Our enemies evidently know everything."

Jeannette flew on her mission. Things were getting beyond her in this romance into which she had stumbled. An imbroglio in affairs of the heart might plunge one into mysterious depths and lead to insoluble perplexities; even the element of tragedy was not absent, as she had heard—incredulously, it must be admitted—of broken hearts; but this was altogether different. A love romance with a sinister background, dungeons, alleged crimes, and the probability of violent death, went beyond all the paraphernalia of excitation which she admitted into the world of her imaginings.

"It is too horrible," muttered Jeannette to herself, as she hurried along, feeling more than a little bit frightened.

Minnie heard the alarming news with outward composure, but a paling countenance. The first consideration which occurred to her quick mind was that it threatened disaster to her schemes, for she had but little doubt that the true portent was that Von Kaullmann had discovered their designs. Indeed, with her quick intuitiveness, she instantly divined the right solution—that Von Kaullmann had overheard the interview between the Princess and Darrell, and she blamed herself for not having guarded against such a contingency.

She did not, however, waste any time in self-reproach or conjecture. Action was imperatively demanded, and so she at once obeyed the Princess' summons. The Princess had regained her composure by the time Minnie entered her room. She was standing by the mantelpiece, awaiting her, erect and calm, but the pallid countenance and eyes glazed with haunting fear told of the anxiety which was consuming her.

"You know?" she asked, in a hollow voice, as Minnie entered the room.

"Yes," replied Minnie. "Jeannette has told me. Count von Kaullmann no doubt overheard the interview between you and Mr. Darrell in my rooms."

"We might have anticipated that," said the Princess bitterly. "He was not likely to afford you any hospitality which did not place you entirely in his power. But what are we to do now?"

"Surely it is but a temporary inconvenience to Mr. Darrell. To charge him with being a spy is ridiculous! He will easily be able to prove that he is nothing of the sort."

"You do not understand," said the Princess huskily. "He will not be allowed to prove anything. A spy has no more power to appeal than a rat in a trap; nor is any more mercy shown him."

"But Mr. Darrell is not a spy."

"If it suits Von Kaullmann to pretend that he is, his fate will be the same. But for Jeannette's accidental discovery, he would have been shot in secret, and we would never have known his fate. Oh! what shall we do? What shall we do? My brain is in a whirl. Even the Prince dare not interfere with the army. If Von Kaullmann and his staff condemn him as a spy, they may shoot him without reference to the Prince. My God! Do you not understand! They have discovered our plans and mean to thwart them. What is a life more or less to those cold-hearted villains?"

"Why not appeal to the Prince at once?"

"It is the only plan; but how is it to be done with regard to the future? Have you the courage to change places with me at once? To chance playing the role of Princess from this moment?"

"I will do anything that can possibly save Mr. Darrell. What is in your mind?"

"This. We must make a full disclosure to the Prince. You must be the Princess Alicia and I will be Minnie Howard. It is quite impossible that he will be deceived; but if we persist in our respective roles he will have to acquiesce in the only arrangement which will ensure the carrying through of the engagement to Prince Dietrich. It is the only means of rescuing Alsenburg from the machinations of the grand duke. You, as Princess Alicia, will confess that you love Philip Darrell; but that in return for his life you will give up all thought of him in the future; I, as Minnie Howard, will undertake to return with Philip Darrell to England. The Prince will understand and will accept the inevitable. Can you carry it through without hesitation, without a tremor, with full determination? It is the only means by which we can save Philip."

"I will do it," said Minnie.

The Princess touched a bell. In a few minutes an officer of the household appeared.

"Go to the apartments of his Royal Highness the Prince, and convey to His Highness that the Princes Alicia craves immediate audience."

The officer bowed and withdrew.

"Now we must change our clothes at once," said the Princess, leading the way to an inner apartment. When the metamorphosis was complete, they returned to the audience chamber. Almost immediately the officer returned.

"Your Highness," said he, addressing Minnie Howard. "His Royal Highness, the Prince, is at his shooting box at Ettington, and is not expected to return until the day of the arrival of Prince Dietrich."

(To Be Continued.)

FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

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Notice—Know all men by these presents that I, Shadrach H. Armstrong, have coal oil for sale at 15 cents a gallon. Some say it ain't good oil, but I say it is. I will also tie your broomcorn, one-half for the other. I crush corn every Thursday by toll gate. Turkeys picked very promptly any day of the week. Horseshoeing a specialty at 6 bits around. Watch and pistol repairing guaranteed. Shoes half soled while you wait. Umbrellas fixed and ax handles made for 15 cents. Will teach soloberry harmony on the fiddle combine for $3 mo. Pictures enlarged by a new process, and my hot tamale and hair oil receipt go 330 days for 25 cents. Hair cutting only on Saturday evening, 20 cents a head. A good stripper cow for sale. Also agent for the Jones Wagon Hoist, the Tom McBrath Tobacco Duster, and Foot's Medical Advertiser. Rufe Langston is my attorney and my terms is cash—first, because I know you; second, because I don't know you.

Map of London Costs $80,000

London Daily Mail.

A great map of the county of London compiled by the county council surveyors is on the eve of completion. Fifteen years have been spent on it. From Stamford Hill on the north to lower Streatham on the south, and from Plumstead on the east to Putney on the west, it will indicate every house, shop and piece of property.

When finished and laid out with its sections in order, the map will be more than 30 feet wide and over 20 feet from top to bottom. But for convenience of handling it will be bound in books.

When, in 1904, the project was first mooted, it was thought that a sum of from £12,000 to £14,000 would be sufficient to pay for the work. But many minor difficulties have been met with, and by the time the map is finished it will have cost quite £16,000.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM

Doctor Was Firm and Was Right.

Many doctors forbid their patients to drink coffee, but the patients still drink it on the sly and thus spoil all the doctor's efforts and keep themselves sick.

Sometimes the doctor makes sure that the patient is not drinking coffee, and there was a case of that kind in St. Paul, where a business man said:

"After a very severe illness last winter which almost caused my death, the doctor said Postum was the only thing that I could drink and he just made me quit coffee and drink Postum. My illness was caused by indigestion from the use of tea and coffee.

"The state of my stomach was so bad that it became terribly inflamed and finally resulted in a rupture. I had not drunk Postum very long before my lost blood was restored and my stomach was well and strong and I have now been using Postum for almost a year. When I got up from bed after my illness I weighed 98 pounds and now my weight is 120.

"There is no doubt that Postum was the cause of this wonderful improvement. I shall never go back to tea or coffee but shall always stick to the food drink that brought me back to health and strength."

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The difference
remember this—
it may save your life. Cathartics, bird shot and cannon ball pills—tea spoon doses of cathartic medicines all depend on irritation of the bowels until they sweat enough to move. *Cascarets* strengthen the bowel muscles so they creep and crawl naturally. This means a cure and only through *Cascarets* can you get it quickly and naturally. 886

Cascarets—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have two Jersey cows—mother and daughter—that refuse to "give down" their milk. I take the calves away from them immediately. I have tried keeping the calves where they can see them, and I have tried keeping them out of sight and hearing. I have also tried feeding the cows when I milk, but all to no purpose. At first it is once or twice a week; then every other milking, until finally they refuse to "give down" for three or four days at a time. I do the milking myself and always treat the cows kindly. If any one can give a cause and a remedy I will be very thankful.—Mrs. J., Waynesfield, O.

We have a valuable Jersey cow. Last winter one of her teats seemed to grow shut, but with the aid of a quill we could get the milk. This summer one-quarter of the udder has become inflamed and she gives bad milk out of one teat for a day or two. We have another Jersey with second calf. Last year, about three months after calving, she began to hold up her milk without any cause that we can learn, and she dried herself up in about sixty days. She is unusually gentle, and has always been milked by the same person. This year she is going through the same program. Can we do anything to stop her?—C., Ripley, W. Va.

I wish some reader would tell me something about the German Oldenberg coach horse, and its origin.—C., Brookings, S. Dak.

Have a pear tree, set in 1893, that has never blossomed. It is a beautiful, thrifty tree, fourteen inches in circumference, with a very tall, round top. Does any one know anything I can do to make it bear?—B., Argentine, Kans.

Will somebody, through the Farmstead, give us a recipe for making blackberry wine out of wild berries?—F., Ravenswood, W. Va.

Will some kind farmer who raises cabbage instruct us how to get rid of cabbage worms? They are destroying all our cabbage.—R., Concord, N. H.

FOR MILDEWED GARMENTS

If Mrs. C., Underwood, Ind., will wet the mildewed garment and lay it out on a bright, sunshiny day, with powdered chalk, covering the mildewed places, and as fast as it dries remove the chalk, wet again and cover with the chalk, repeating several times, she will find that all the mildew has disappeared, leaving the garment uninjured. I have known this treatment to be successful.—M., Vienna, O.

ALFALFA AND HOGS

As to the amount of pasturage or the number of hogs alfalfa will carry per acre without injury to the crop, the estimate given by farmers vary considerably, depending on the kind of soil, the fertility of the land, and the size of the hogs pastured. The following, however, is a safe estimate as given by conservative men who have had much experience. River valley and creek bottom land well set in alfalfa will carry from 15 to 20 head per acre of 50 to 125-pound hogs. Upland of fair average fertility will support from eight to ten head of the same kind of hogs. There are fields that have supported 25 head per acre through the season for a number of years and are still in good condition, and there are other fields that will not furnish pasture for more than five head per acre; but these are extremes. When a field is only used for pasture it is better to divide it into several lots and move the hogs from one to the other as occasion requires.—From Coburn's Swine in America.

LOOKING AHEAD

It has been announced that Thomas A. Edison has perfected his long-promised storage electric battery, says the Washington Post, and that it meets the most sanguine expectations of its inventor. In the near future, it is promised, a revolution will be accomplished in the application of physical energy to the various ends of physical endeavor.

If the prediction is verified, a single farmhand of 1925 will find it an easy task to plow, disk, harrow, and plant 40 acres of corn from rise to set of a single day's sun, and during the crop season he will be able to cultivate 200 acres planted to that cereal, with less draft on his physical condition than 10 acres tax him now. When that day comes, if those roseate expectations are justified, the husbandman will devote his hillsides to meadow, pasture, orchard, and forest, and cultivate the level parts of his farm, after the teachings of Campbell, and in accord with the idea of the intensive system.

The mule will become an extinct animal, and the horse will be bred for pleasure and for sport only. Farm life will be delightful. A storage battery in the cellar will provide light and heat, and in the intense warm months of summer it will be put in requisition to cool the torrid atmosphere. Hay will be cured within an hour after the grass is cut by electricity and stored in the barn ere the sun goes down that day, a sweeter and a wholesomer provender for domestic live stock.

This invention will force the construction of good country roads, and thus $800,000,000 annually will be saved to farmers in the single item of carrying their products from the farm to the railroad station.

Then when we contemplate that other promise of Luther Burbank that by intelligent plant propagation Mississippi may become a wheat belt and Illinois a cotton belt, the possibilities of the future are so vast and stupendous as to stagger the most riotous imagination.

Will history decree Edison greater than Caesar, and Burbank greater than Napoleon?

BRACING A FENCE

A good way to brace a wire fence is to use a forked post. Set the two divisions of the fork deep in the ground, firm or tamp the earth well around them, and you will find the post to be a sure brace. If you cannot secure forked posts, bolt two posts together in the shape of an inverted Y with the division two feet wide at the bottom. For corner brace posts, set two forked posts, bolt two posts together for division posts. For gate posts spike or bolt an extra piece on each side, making a brace to hold in every direction. Set gate posts deep, and bolt the side pieces on firmly. If they are made right and set well they will stand all the strain that is placed upon them. There is no patent on the forked fencepost, and all who wish are free to use it.

BREAKING UP ALFALFA

The attempt to break up alfalfa with the ordinary plow is usually a miserable failure, as it is not suited to the work, says the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean. A very successful alfalfa plow can be made by adjusting and making a few changes in the regular sod plow or prairie breaker. The essential points to consider are the long, strong beam, to steady the plow, and the long landslide, to resist the tremendous cutting strain. It is often necessary to re-enforce the beam with heavy iron to withstand the draft. The plow should be adjusted to cut a very narrow furrow, not over five inches. An extra long share, to lap part of the last furrow to prevent the roots when only partly cut off near the heel, from whipping around. This can also be prevented by the use of a horizontal cutter, bolted to the bottom of the landslide, thus partly cutting the roots in the next furrow. This cutter is forged with a right angle shoulder that fits and fastens with the bolt through the short landslide.

The next essential is a very sharp share, drawn thin and hardened, so that it will not be brittle. A sharp share should be replaced each day, and a good file is necessary to touch up the edge once in a while. Breaking alfalfa on stony land is very difficult and is extremely hard on plowshares.

The most essential point in an alfalfa breaker is a long, heavy, well pointed share, with a very wide wing, six or eight inches at the heel and one and one-half to two inches of the edge rolled so as to run almost flat on the bottom of the furrow, thus cutting ahead of the lift and avoiding a dragging cut.

The standard plow factories are making alfalfa specials for the western farmer, with extra alfalfa shares. These are chiefly in sulky plows, but where it is not practical to afford such a plow the wing breaker can be fitted, although it is somewhat harder for the man that holds the plow.

Alfalfa breaking usually requires from three to four good, heavy horses for a team. The depth and the time to plow alfalfa are somewhat moot questions. They vary with conditions. It is usually conceded that fall breaking is a success, but in Colorado alfalfa is generally plowed shallow, four or five inches deep, so that the crowns and roots may be well harrowed to the surface to dry out. Alfalfa is then replowed, one to two inches deeper than it was broke. Alfalfa, when dormant, if plowed under in moist soil, will send forth new root and grow if not harrowed out. Many farmers are having better success in breaking alfalfa late in the spring, after plowing under the green manure. The growth seems to have exhausted the stored plant food in the roots, and if they are all cut off very little growth will be made, especially if the field is planted to some crop, like potatoes, that can be well cultivated. Complaints about difficulties in plowing alfalfa usually come from sections where rotation with alfalfa has not been customary.

PEAR TREES PROFITABLE

The soil best adapted to the growth of the pear is a clayey loam, a very light soil not being conductive to longevity nor to fine growth or much fruitfulness, and a very heavy soil retarding growth and stunting the trees every way.

No matter how desirable the soil may be otherwise, unless well drained the trees will not thrive.

Pears grow over a wide range of climate, however, but the best results are obtained in rather moderate climate.

When a tree gets stunted the first or second year no amount of care and attention seems to enable it to regain the lost growth.

Time can usually be gained by not plowing the entire tract of land at once, but thoroughly plow and work up strips for the tree rows, say six or eight furrows wide, the intervening space being worked up later or when there is more time.

The standard varieties should be planted about twenty-five feet apart each way and the dwarf twelve feet apart each way. Some growers plant alternate rows of dwarf and standard varieties. Most people prefer to have them kept in separate fields, however.

Dig holes at the proper distance about a foot deep and large enough to contain the roots nicely without cramping; have a half barrel or tub of good rich mud near at hand, and when the broken or crushed roots are removed with a sharp knife to clean cuts into the tub, covering the roots with mud, and in this way insuring the earth clinging to the roots.

Some good rich soil should be sprinkled in the bottom of the hole. Then set the tree in, spreading the roots nicely and then shovel the soil in carefully, settling the tree from time to time, and in this way have the soil well down among the roots.

When the hole is about two-thirds full, press down firmly with the feet and then fill up and complete the job.

PUMPKINS

Pumpkins are one of the best fall and winter green feeds for almost all kinds of stock, especially relished by dairy cows, and they are excellent to mix with dairy feed for the production of milk, the cows relishing them greatly.

Pumpkins planted reasonably early—about the time for medium early corn planting—will produce a large amount of fruit and will mature for early cold weather feeding, when grass has become dead in the pastures. Planted alone, they will yield from ten to thirty tons to the acre. In corn they cannot be planted so thickly, but they do well in corn, where the soil is fertile, and do not seem to interfere in any way with the growth of the corn crop. By growing corn and pumpkins on the same land two excellent feeding crops may be had from the same land in one year, and both may be harvested at the same time.

The great value of pumpkins as feed is in their watery and green nature, giving bulk to the ration and aiding digestion. They come at a time when other green feed is gone, hence they help to keep the animals in tone on dry feed. They may be kept through the entire winter by protecting them from freezing, and they are one of the best and cheapest feeds that can be grown on the farm. Where one has no silo pumpkins and root crops ought to be extensively grown.

MANURE SPREADER

The success of any piece of machinery on the farm depends fully as much on the intelligent way in which it is used as upon the excellence of the machine itself. Mr. John H. Dunlap, of Ohio, says:

"I have found that the ideal way is to spread the manure as fast as made, hauling from the stable every day if the ground is not frozen hard, spreading on grass or sod fields that are used in rotation for corn, wheat or clover. In this way the grass or clover gets the benefit at once and prevents leaching. It also makes more forage for the stock, and when plowed under furnishes more plant food.

"Where practicable and often, as it can be with a good manure spreader, humus is added to the soil and old, worn-out, thin fields bring forth larger crops of grain. If too much manure is put on at one time, as is usually done with a fork, it kills out the grass, and when plowed under it is so bulky that it stops the capillary action of water in the soil, in a dry season often cutting the crop short.

"This could all be saved by the use of a manure spreader which spreads the manure evenly over all the surface. Manure so spread puts the plants uniformly, and when spread on grass preparatory to plowing under for a grain crop it does not spoil it for pasturing, as it does when spread by hand."

SALT AND ASHES FOR PIGS

By experienced breeders it is deemed advisable to keep salt and ashes where pigs can have ready access to them.

After pigs begin to eat grain they will visit the salt and ashes after every feed or oftener. It has been found profitable to keep the mixture in a self-feeder, into which a bucketful of the mixture can be kept dry and from which the pigs can get it from an opening in the bottom.

By this arrangement there is a saving of labor and the pigs never get so hungry for it as to eat too much, as is the case when salt and ashes are given only occasionally.

The wisdom of this practice has been corroborated by numerous very satisfactory tests. Pigs fed corn meal with salt and ashes get very fat in a short time, but soon fail to improve. Pigs fed corn meal, hardwood ashes, salt and water do better and make better growth of bone. Pigs having ashes make better bone and better gain.

In the absence of ashes ground bone may be profitably fed.

Corn alone may be used a few weeks to fatten a pig, but it is so far from a balanced ration that the growth is abnormau, and it is impracticable, as we have so often pointed out, to attempt to grow pigs on corn alone.

An excellent ration is corn with the addition of slop made from middlings, ground oats and flax seed meal, with what milk the family has to spare, or water, if milk it scarce.

No plan of feeding is complete without the daily run of the pigs and brood sows on pasture in summer, yet even with the grazing and the variety of grain, with ash and the salt ration, it has been found that pigs regularly fed salt and ashes with charcoal make better growth of frame and are less troubled with worms.

CRATE FATTENING FOWLS

Crate fattening of fowls is followed by some for quick profit. By keeping the chickens in confinement they do not form sinew and muscle as they do when allowed to run at large. Some coops are divided into partitions or stalls, each of which will hold two or three young chicks or one full-grown fowl. They should be fed three times a day all they will eat in 15 or 20 minutes. Here are some formulas for fattening poultry in crates:

Equal parts of bran, cornmeal and oatmeal or rolled breakfast oats, mixed with skimmed milk, fed three times a day.

Buckwheat flour, pulverized oats and cornmeal, in equal parts, mixed with buttermilk.

Equal parts barley and oatmeal and half a part of cornmeal, mixed with buttermilk or skimmed milk.

A favorite French combination is two parts barley meal, one part cornmeal and one part buckwheat flour. A little salt and coarse sand should be added to their food. Three weeks is the length of time to continue the feeding. Chickens do not seem able to stand the confinement for a greater length of time. During the last week of the fattening process 5 per cent of cotton seed meal and a little tallow may be added to any of the above formulas.

Within the Car.

Tit-Bits.

"Fare."

The passenger gave no heed.

"Fare, please."

Still was the passenger oblivious.

"By the elaculatory term 'fare,'" said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, the complexion of the admirable blonde you observe in the contiguous seat, nor even to the quality of service vouchsafed by this philanthropic corporation. I merely allude, in a manner perhaps lacking in delicacy, but not in conciseness, to the monetary obligation set up by your presence in this car, and suggest that, without contempering your celerity with enunciation, you liquidate."

At this point the passenger emerged from his trance.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

SALONICA, OLD AND NEW

International Sunday School Lesson for July 18 Is "Paul's Second Missionary Journey — Thessalonica and Berea." Acts 17:1-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

World-wide interest centers this week in the second city of European Turkey for two reasons—one is that Salonica is the place of imprisonment of the deposed sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, and the center of the Young Turk movement; and the other is that, under its ancient name of Thessalonica, the city is the scene of an incident that is being studied by members of the Sunday schools of the whole world. It is a coincidence of striking interest that just now these world-affecting events should be located in the one place.

The historic city, named by Philip of Macedon after his daughter, a sister of Alexander the Great, because on the day he received news of her birth Philip gained a victory over Thessaly. It was at Thessalonica that Xerxes rested his army before attempting the invasion of Greece. Cicero, in his exile, came thither from Rome a century before the visit of Paul. In the middle ages Thessalonica was the bulwark of Christendom in the east. It was captured by the Saracens in 904 A. D., taken by the Crusaders 1184, and finally by the Turks in 1430. Now it has become the head center of the reform Turkish party, which promises a new day of religious tolerance and of civil liberty for the Ottoman empire.

Of all the personalities associated with this historic spot, the Apostle Paul is the greatest. Yet none of the great names linked with Thessalonica ever came to it more inconspicuously than did Paul and his friends. We picture the great apostle's advent as an important event, and it was. Yet, could we have witnessed the reality, we would have seen the little company of travel-worn and weary pilgrims enter the town as quietly as humble strangers could do. Nobody paid particular attention to them except the town dogs. They sought a quiet lodging, and then went from door to dooor of the tent-making homes, seeking for employment. All was commonplace as could be imagined. The in

ister Woman!

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send it to you absolutely free, to prove to you its splendid quali- and then if you wish to continue further, it will cost you only a few a week. I do not believe there is another remedy equal to of Figs and I am willing to prove my faith by sending out fifty-cent boxes free. So, my reader, irrespective of your experience, write to me at once—today—and I will send treatment entirely free by return mail, and if you so indoubtedly I can refer you to some one near you who can fully testify to the great and lasting cures that have resulted the use of Balm of Figs. But after all, the very best test ding is a personal trial of it, and I know a fifty-cent box m of Figs will convince you of its merit. Nothing is so nding as the actual test of the article itself. Will you give of Figs this test? Write to me today, and remember I will send you a fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs for the asking. Address

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FATNESS SHORTENS LIFE!

or of normal weight. **Obesity** (corpulency) is an acknowledged **disease. It ruins health, figure,** exion, temper and peace of mind. **It never cures itself** but becomes worse as the person grows the time to check its progress and **get rid of superfluous fat** is now. **Mine is the reliable,** and quick home treatment. Numerous testimonials; here are a few:

ASSUES V. RADER, HOCKSPRING, MO., writes: "I feel fine, have lost 50 lbs.; my rheumatism is also cured."
I. E. WILLIAMS, LONGSTREET, O., writes: "Your treatment has helped me wonderfully, I have lost 80 lbs."
. KING, 5651 SPAULDING AVE., CHICAGO, ILL., writes: "Seven years ago I took your treatment and lost 80 lbs. Since have not gained any." A permanent reduction cure. Many other testimonials accompany my Proof Treatment.
G. MYER, DYERSVILLE, IOWA, writes: "My waist measure has been reduced 6 inches; all superfluous fat is gone."
MICKLEY, 225 FIFTH ST., PORTLAND, ORE., writes: "I was your patient several years ago and am still at the ight to which I was reduced." **SUMMER IS THE BEST SEASON FOR FAT REDUCTION.**

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now the merits of my method so well that I will proof treatment free. **No starvation;** you can kind of food or drink any kind of beverage you **no tiresome exercising.** Absolutely **no** rious drugs. Mine is a **modern, scientific,** sful, guaranteed **system.** In many cases reduction is **one pound daily.** Correspond- treatment sent confidential, nobody need know reducing your size and improving your appear- ss you choose to tell. **Ladies** will find mine an ful beautifying method; **double-chin and** les disappear. Weight reduction is perma- Remember, you pay nothing for proof treatment; e to fat people, (men or women) for the asking, anywhere. Write to-day and you will receive mail my **FREE TREATMENT,** also **my** ANTEE and my very interesting **BOOK ON** ITY, showing how to quickly and safely re- ur weight to normal without loss of health or me from your regular occupation. *I am a regu- istered physician of New York State.* **Address:**

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Wifely Pride.

on M. A. P.

re is no telling what quaint turns pride and devotion may take. Sir le Beachcroft, while waiting in a ent house for the occupant of the oor to admit him, chanced to overwo women conversing on the stairs. remarked that her husband always a clean shirt every Sunday morn-

ell, now," responded the other. "I cares about Sundays, but I allays that 'e 'as a clean shirt Saturday noons, 'cos that's the time 'e is generdrinking, and when 'e does take 'is ff to fight I do like to know 'e looks nd clean."

JST DISCRIMINATE BETWEEN DAUGHTERS

at delicacy and tact should be ced by parents who have ters of almost the same age, in that just the proper shade of imination be shown between If one girl is several years than the other the matter is e, for certain things will approly pertain to one that do not afthe other, but where there is slight difference between their the subject requires constant fulness and study.

dest Girl Has More Privileges.

turally the oldest daughter has privileges than the second one, se her years count, making her that much more grown up and re. She should be allowed to her hair high on her head and trailing skirts before her sister even if the two girls are practhe same size and height, as is the case where they are nearly age. And the younger girl d not be envious or disagreeable se she cannot do precisely the for "sweet sixteen" should not n herself on budding seventeen half, not only because it is not form, but because "sweet sixhas a charm of its own which ld be loath to lose. er a girl makes her debut in soher position is well defined both me and in the world, which makes the treatment easy for her, as well as for her parents and the other members of the family. The second daughter will see the older doing things in which she does not take part and will recognize that it is proper that this should be. Two sisters who have been close companions up to the period are not widely separated, however, by these changed conditions, for though the older now goes where the younger does not, she keeps her in touch by telling her all about what she does.

Parents Demand More from Oldest Daughter.

Parents are in the habit of requiring more from the first than from the second daughter, and usually train her to a greater sense of responsibility, particularly toward the other children of the family. She frequently, too, is taught to have a sweet, protecting air toward the next sister, even when they are quite nearly of an age. This makes a charming relation between them which parents should constantly foster.

Mothers who pointedly discriminate between their first and second daughters, makes the sad mistake of breeding bad feeling, for no sisters like to be made conscious that one is the superior, or one the inferior of the other. In families where this is sometimes seen to obtain, a most undesirable discordant element exists, and parents should take great pains that such a condition has no reason for being.

Roman Drinking Women Punished With Death

For many centuries the Romans were water drinkers, the favorable location of a bountiful spring now just rediscovered having determined the location of the great city itself. Wine was used on important occasions or as a medicine, and women were not expected to drink it. The feeling in Rome was much toward women wine bibbers as it has been until recently in Europe regarding women who smoke. At the time of the Christian era the women drank only a sweet wine, and many are the anecdotes of punishment under the Roman law that made the family council arbiter of life or death of the woman who drank and of the one who stole her husband's keys to the wine cellar.

In a vaunting way the Romans for a long time decried the use of fine wines. Cato boasted of having partaken of the same wine as his oarsmen. "But then," said the speaker, "Cato was a queer fellow, who pleased himself by ridiculing luxury." It was unworthy of a Roman to admire a choice wine. The Greeks were the wine producers, as are the French today. The finer wines were served at feasts in single portions, even at great dinners. This was the earlier condition.

As Rome spread about the world the vine was distributed throughout Italy, and the greater the conquest of foreign territory the stronger the home industry of wine producing. There is evidently a relationship between the two facts. As the policy of culture increased luxury spread, and with it the use of wine. The old time aversion was dissipated and city and country would grow again the next year, but an army cuts and burns trees and vineyards, and Spartacus was a species of phyloxera that the country people learned to drink. Rome not only slaked its thirst but had veritable fountains of wine. The wars had two results; they carried the soldiers into vine growing countries and they brought to Italy the skilled viniculturists of the best regions. Just as there have been recently in California vine dressers from Piedmont and Sicily, so in those days Aegean farmers found employment in planting in Italy the vine of their home islands.

Wine was most important in the political relations between Rome and its provinces. Rome taught them war, building, language and to drink wine. Gaul prohibited its importation. As of war their state would be the scene of many of the battles. During the war Richmond was the capital of the confederacy. The state was readmitted to the union January 26, 1870.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

KANSAS

Please tell about the soil and climate of the state of Kansas.—J. S., Odenville, Ala.

The bulk of the land in this state is tillable, but crops are uncertain in the western third on account of insufficient rainfall. The vast stretches of such prairie are used for grazing purposes. The climate is mild, the great proportion of the days being fair and sunny. In the summer the temperature ranges from 80 degrees to 100 degrees. The nights are cool and the air is dry and pure. In winter the temperature rarely falls below zero. The violent winds of the winter and spring, known to the early settlers, have been greatly mitigated by the cultivation of the soil and the planting of trees.

JOHN L. BEVERIDGE

Please give a short sketch of the life of John L. Beveridge.—J. D. S., Lanesboro, Pa.

John Lourie Beveridge, the fifteenth governor of Illinois, was born in New York, July 6, 1824. His grandfather came from Scotland and settled in this country, where he entered in the occupation of a farmer. In 1842 the family moved to Illinois and three years later young Beveridge went to Tennessee to live, where he taught school and studied law. He was admitted to the bar in the same state, but in 1851 he returned to Illinois, where he practiced for three years in Evanston, after which he opened an office in Chicago. When the civil war began Beveridge enlisted in a cavalry regiment, being elected a major. He resigned in 1863, during that time having raised and organized the 17th Illinois cavalry of which he was commissioned colonel. He commanded a brigade during the Price raid and later had command of various subdistricts. For his services during the war he was brevetted brigadier general. When he returned to private life, in 1866, he was elected sheriff of Cook county; in 1870, state senator, and in 1871, congressman-at-large to fill the vacancy caused by the election of General John A. Logan to the United States senate. In 1872 he was elected lieutenant governor of his state, but only served in this position for six days as the governor was elected to the United States senate and Beveridge succeeded to the governor's chair. His administration was vigorous, just and impartial. In 1881 he was appointed sub-treasurer at Chicago by President Arthur. He was married January 10, 1848, to Helen Mar.

PILGRIMS

Will you kindly give the names of the pilgrims who came to America on the Mayflower?—O. M. H., Whipple, O.

102 persons came over in the Mayflower, 41 of which were male passengers and heads of families, and 15 male servants. The male passengers were Isaac Allerton, John Allerton, John Billington, William Bradford, William Brewster, Richard Britterage, Peter Brown, John Carver, James Chilton, Richard Clarke, Francis Cook, John Crackston, Edward Doten, Francis Eaton, Thomas English, Moses Fletcher, Edward Fuller, Richard Gardiner, John Goodman, Stephen Hopkins, John Howland, Edward Leister, Edward Margeson, Christopher Martin, William Mullins, Degory Priest, John Rigdale, Thomas Rogers, George Soule, Miles Standish, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Thomas Tinker, John Turner, Richard Warren, William White, Thomas Williams, Edward Winslow, and Gilbert Winslow. The 15 male servants were Carter, Coper, Ely, Holbeck, Hooke, Langemore, Latham, Minter, Moore, Prower, Sampson, Story, Thompson, Trevore and Wilder.

THEODOSIA B. ALSTON

Will you please give a biography of Theodosia Burr Alston, the daughter of Aaron Burr?—M. R. G., Borden, Ind.

Theodosia Burr was born in 1783 and died in 1813. She was one of the most highly accomplished and brilliant of American women. She was an object of pride and passionate affection to her father, who devoted himself to informing her mind and training her character in accordance with his own ideal of womanhood. At the age of 10 she could read Horace and Terence in original Latin, spoke French and was studying the Greek grammar. He was as careful of her physical as of her mental education, and sought to develop the independence of thought and self-reliance that was universally discouraged at the time in the training of girls. After her mother's death, Theodosia became mistress of her father's house and the companion of his leisure hours. February 2, 1801, she married Joseph Alston, a wealthy and talented young planter of South Carolina, who in after years became governor of his native state. Through all the disasters and trials of Aaron Burr's career, Theodosia clung to her father with unshaken fidelity. She and her husband were aware of the scheme for Burr to become emperor of Mexico, for her son was to be heir to the throne. Mrs. Alston did much to stay the torrent of popular indignation and secure a favorable verdict when her father was on trial at Richmond. Before Burr's arrival at New York after four years of exile, Theodosia's son died in his eleventh year.

In consequence of this blow she was prostrated by a nervous fever, but, eager to see her father once more, she embarked at Charleston for New York on a pilot boat called the Patriot. A storm which arose probably foundered the boat off Hatteras, for nothing was ever heard of the vessel again.

VIRGINIA

Will you please print, in these columns, a brief history of the state of Virginia?—E. J. H., Clarkston, Mich.

Virginia was one of the original thirteen states. In 1498 its shores were perhaps explored by Sebastian Cabot. Sir Walter Raleigh was the first person who attempted to colonize this territory, and from him it received its name in honor of Queen Elizabeth. In 1606 the London company obtained the grant of land and were to have the profits of the colony for 21 years, after which they were to return to the crown. Two councils had charge of the government of the colony, one of which was a resident. All the settlers were guaranteed all rights, as if living in England. The number of the first colonists who founded Jamestown in 1607, was 143. It was the first permanent English settlement in America. The colonists of the first years were unfit to endure the hardships of pioneer life, and the colony was saved only by the exertions of John Smith. Until 1612 the communal system was in vogue. Martial law was exercised by Governor Samuel Argall in 1617 until the following year, when he was recalled. In the year 1619 the first representative assembly in the history of America convened at Jamestown. Immigration was thus encouraged and women appeared in the settlement the same year. Slavery was also introduced by the sale of twenty Africans by a Dutch warship. The charter was taken from the London company in 1624, and Virginia became a royal colony. At the time Charles I was struggling with parliament Virginia remained loyal to him, and many royal refugees came over after his death. The entire territory was then granted by Charles II to Lords Arlington and Culpepper. The navigation act was also enforced, compelling the colonists to sell all their products in English markets. The discontent was increased by the tyranny of Governor Berkeley and an uprising of Indians, and Bacon's rebellion followed in 1676. Upon the death of Bacon, his followers were defeated any many were hanged. From this time until the revolution the colony increased in population, wealth and influence and was recognized as the leading power in the struggle against England. After the war Virginia ratified the federal constitution January 25, 1788, after much opposition. At that time she had a much larger territory than at present, but this was soon lost. She has uniformly supported the Democratic party at national elections. A readjustment of the constitution of the state was accomplished in 1830. In 1831 a negro insurrection broke out under Nat Turner, which taught the danger of all agitation of the slavery question. Virginia did her utmost in order to avoid the war in 1860 and called a peace convention of all the states. The people of Virginia knew that in case

FLIES CAUSE LOSS OF MANY MILLION LIVES

The true connection of the so-called typhoid fly with typhoid fever and the true scientific evidence regarding its role as a carrier of that disease have only recently been worked out. A species of mosquito has been demonstrated to be the cause of the spread of malaria. Another kind of mosquito is the cause of yellow fever, and now the house fly is considered an agency in the distribution of typhoid fever, summer complaint, cholera infantum, &c.

The number of bacteria on a single fly may range all the way from 550 to 6,600,000. Early in the fly season the number of bacteria is comparatively small, while later it is comparatively large. The place where flies live determines the numbers they carry. It hardly seems possible for so small a bit of life to carry so large a number of organisms.

The method which has been used to determine the number of bacteria on a fly was to catch the fly from several sources by means of a sterile fly net, introduce it into a sterile bottle and pour into the bottle a known quantity of sterilized water. Then the bottle is shaken to wash the bacteria from the fly's body and legs to take up the organisms that would come in contact with a pan of milk if a fly should fall into it.

If flies would stay in the pig pen or its vicinity there would be less objection to them and the various kinds of organisms they carry, but flies are migratory insects and visit everything under the sun. It is almost impossible to keep them out of kitchens, dining rooms, cow stables and milk rooms.

The only remedy for this common condition of things is to remove the pig pen as far as possible from the dairy and dwelling house. Extreme care should be taken in keeping flies out of the cow stables, milk house and dwelling house. Flies walking over food are the cause of the worst contaminations that can occur from the standpoint of cleanliness and the danger of disturbing disease germs.

The danger of the typhoid or house fly in the carrying of disease germs has been abundantly demonstrated. Flies and mosquitoes necessitate an annual outlay for window and door screens in the United States of not less than $10,000,000.

The estimated decrease in the vital assets of the country through typhoid fever in a single year is more than $350,000,000. The house fly, an important agent in the spread of this disease, is responsible for a very considerable portion of this decrease in vital assets.

As an agency in the spread of other intestinal diseases this sum must be greatly increased and yet the fly is allowed to breed unrestricted all over the United States; it is allowed to enter freely the houses of the great majority of the people; it is allowed to spread bacteria freely over their food supplies in the markets and in nthe kitchens and dining rooms, and as one physician remarked:—"When we go into a public restaurant in midsummer we are compelled to fight for our food with the myriads of house flies which we find there alert, persistent and invincible."

Strange as it may appear, an exhaustive study of the conditions which produce house flies in numbers has never been made. The life history of the insect in general was, down to 1873, mentioned in only three European works and few exact facts were given. In 1873 a Salem (Mass.) physician studied the transformations of the insect and gave descriptions of all stages, showing that the growth of a generation from the egg state to the adult occupies from ten to fourteen days.

In 1895 another writer traced the life history in question, indicating that 120 eggs are laid by a single female and that in Washington, in midsummer, a generation is produced every ten days. Although numerous substances were experienced with, he was able to breed the fly only in manure from horse stables. Later investigations indicated that the fly will breed in other fermenting vegetable and animal matter, but that the vast majority of flies that infest dwelling houses, both in cities and on farms, come from manure.

All this means that if filth is allowed to accumulate there will be house flies in abundance, but if it is not allowed to accumulate there will be decidedly fewer flies. With the careful collection of all garbage in cans and the removal of the contents at frequent intervals than ten days, and the proper regulation of stables in which horses are kept, the typhoid fly will become more rare. It will not be necessary to treat manure with chloride of lime or kerosene or a solution of paris green or arsenate of lead is stablemen are required to place the manure daily in a properly covered receptacle and have it carted away once a week.

As a matter of fact, large sums of money are spent annually in the protection of property in the United States. Large sums of money are spent also in health matters, but the expenditure for protection from flies is very small and misdirected.

Pa's Chances.

When pa was young the times were good,
And every boy could have a chance;
Then every one did all he could
To help his fellow man advance;
There were no greedy billionaires
Who tried to gobble everything;
They never heard of Wall street scares,
And each man was an uncrowned king.

Nobody cornered corn or wheat,
And nearly every day was bright;
Then life was free from care and sweat,
And no man claimed another's right;
When pa was young a man could rise
According to his worthiness;
No one could hope to gain a prize
Without deserving his success.

When pa was young the times were good,
And every man could show his worth;
There were no trusts, and brotherhood
Existed everywhere on earth;
Sometimes it seems the strangest thing
That pa should not be rich and glad,
Instead of poor, considering
The splendid chances that he had.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

An Alaska Newspaper.

Philadelphia Record.

Odd and curious newspapers reach the local newspaper offices every now and then from out-of-theway corners of the earth, where no one would suspect a newspaper existed. The latest is a little four-sheet pamphlet called the Eskimo Bulletin, printed in Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska, and dated January, 1909. This sheet measures 9 by 12 inches, but it is full of interesting news. On the first page there is an article headed "Three Schooners on the Sands of the Arctic Shore." Another is headed "Five Days Alone on a Deserted Island Without Fire." Up in a corner there is a little poem, "Tribute to an Old Friend," illustrating the cynical humor of men who are fighting hardships in a cold and barren country. A specimen Christmas dinner at the cape was told about on an inside page. The article reads: "First course, coffee, biscuit, beans; second course, cookies, doughnuts, prune sauce." Under "Deaths for the Year" four polar bears have been killed here this year." "Three births and two deaths is the record for our village during the last five months." "Our annual trade dance was held January 2 to 6. During this dance thousands of dollars' worth of furs were exchanged for skins and money." Under "Personal" a specimen of editorial comment: "Fourth of July comes at Wales when a fellow gets a chance to see a white man, and three or four days of that type come when he sees a white girl."

What Is a Havana Cigar?

London Chronicle.

What is a Havana cigar? The London sessions jury on Wednesday appear to have been of opinion that a cigar made in England of Havana tobacco cannot rightly so be called. And George Augustus Sala, who knew as much about smoking as most people, and had studied Cuban cigarmaking on the spot, once set forth that three kinds of cigars came from Havana itself. First, genuine Havana, made of tobacco grown, cured, and rolled in the island of Cuba; second, cigars composed inside of United States or European tobacco imported into Cuba, with an outside wrapper of Havana leaf; third, cigars brought ready made from Europe, mostly from Bremen and Switzerland, and re-exported from Havana to Europe, where they pay duty, and are sold to the unwary as "Havanas."

A Wonderful Winchester Victory at Chicago

At the Grand American Handicap Tournament held in Chicago, June 21-26th, and participated in by nearly 500 trap shooters, D. A. Upson, of Cleveland, Ohio, won the Amateur Championship of America; Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., the Professional Championship of America; Frank Fischer, of Eagle Grove, Ia., the Preliminary Handicap; Fred Gilbert, High Average for all Targets trapped and John R. Taylor, of Newark, Ohio, High Average for Double Targets. The Grand American Handicap resulted in a tie between John R. Livingston, of Springville, Ala., William Wetleaf, of Nichols, Ia.; George E. Burns, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Fred Shattuck, of Columbus, Ohio. In the shoot-off of the tie, Mr. Shattuck won, scoring 20 targets; Mr. Livingston, who shot from the 19 yard mark, breaking 19. All of the winners except Mr. Shattuck shot Winchester "Leader" shells, and Messrs. Livingston and Burns also shot Winchester Repeating Shotguns. Such a sweeping victory again proves that Red W goods are the ones that help shooters successfully.

Through the Suez Canal.

Engineering News.

Traffic through the Suez canal showed a falling off in 1908 from 1907, as a result of the world-wide depression in business. Last year 3,795 vessels, representing 13,633,283 tons net, passed through the canal. This was a decrease of 472 vessels and 1,095,151 tons from the record of 1907. The average size of the vessels using the canal continued to increase, being 3,592 tons in 1908, against 3,452 tons in 1907. The average time of passage through the canal, 17 hours and 24 minutes, was the best average since the canal was opened. The total receipts of the canal company for 1908 amounted to 111,491,000 francs, a falling off of about 8,600,000 francs from 1907. The expenses of operation, however, amounted to nearly 45,000,000 francs, leaving a balance of net earnings amounting to 66,578,000 francs. The capital cost of the canal at the end of 1908 was 633,548,000 francs.

Rainbow-Tinted Fishes.

London Globe.

The remarkable brilliance of color in the fish living about the coral reefs in tropical regions has been often noticed. Brilliant blue, with fins and tails of bright yellow; vivid crimson, shading off into a more subdued hue; bright green, spotted and banded with red; green, with long parallel stripes of blue and red; green marked with red above and bright blue below—such are some of the colors displayed by the fish of the Great Barrier Reef of Australia. In order to explain such brilliant hues on the principle of natural selection they have been described as "warning colors." The fish are thought to be nauseous or poisonous, and to proclaim this by their bright colors. As regards those of the Australian coral reef, however, many of them are said to be excellent eating

MISCELLANEOUS

J. T., Lawrenceville, Pa.: The Bureau is not familiar with the mining laws of Pennsylvania and cannot answer your question.

R. L. A., Wallace, W. Va.: President Taft is not through with the appointment of ministers to foreign countries, so it is impossible to give a list at the present time.

W. B., Ollie, Ia.: The bell of Moscow is the largest bell in the world.

J. E. H., Newton, W. Va.: A hoop snake is a snake fabled to take its tail in its mouth and roll along like a hoop.

A. A. S.: Mayberry, Va.: Foreign rulers have surnames, but we are unable to give King Edward's and King Alfonso's.

G. T. S., Kake, Ala.: It is the opinion of the Bureau that a United States official cannot hold more than one office under the government.

W. F. F., Hillsville, Va.: The Cherokees settled the Carolinas in 1690.

QUEER TANGLE RESULTS FROM TWO MARRIAGES

Half the population of Norfolk, Neb., is in a chronic state of headache in an effort to find out what kin to each other the different members of the Hull family of Norfolk are, since Phil Hull secured a divorce from his wife and married the divorced wife of his brother, Henry Hull, who likewise married the divorced wife of his brother.

Two daughters of Phil by the former Mrs. Phil and present Mrs. Henry still further complicate the situation and make it a question whether or not they are sisters to themselves, sisters to each other, cousins to each other, daughter or nieces or daughters of their stepmother, whether their father is their uncle or their uncle is their father, or whether they are any kin at all to each other.

And then there are the poor little grandchildren. They don't know whom to call "gran'ma" and "gran'pa." They know they are grandchildren to somebody—or at least ought to be, but when they call "gran'ma's" husband "gran'pa" they find he's their great-uncle instead, and then they find that their great-uncle is their "gran'pa" and "gran'pa's" wife isn't their "gran'me" at all, but is really their great aunt.

It's the most mixed-up affair, from a relationship standpoint, Norfolk ever got into, and to the one who will solve the problem the Hulls will give a dinner.

The story began years ago, when Phil Hull and his brother Henry, both young men of the time, married and settled down in Norfolk. In time the brothers and their wives agreed to disagree, and two divorces were obtained, Phil being ordered to pay his divorced wife a specified alimony. At that time there was no thought of the two brothers marrying each other's divorced wives.

But in time Henry found he was unable to live alone and determined to marry. He remembered what a good wife his brother had had, and, seeking her out, he proposed marriage and was accepted. They married and moved to Ainsworth, Neb., a short distance from Norfolk.

Then Phil, seeing that his brother was married happily, determined to marry a second time. And he also remembered the good wife his brother Henry once had and began a still hunt for Mrs. Henry No. 1. He found her in Denver. They were quietly married and went to live on a farm near Madison, Neb., not very far from Norfolk.

The brothers kept up a correspondence, but nothing was said about the last matrimonial venture of Phil—that is, nothing to show that the new Mrs. Phil was the old Mrs. Henry.

A few weeks ago Phil had a sudden attack of something and died before his brother Henry and Henry's wife could reach his bedside. But, wishing to be at the funeral, Henry and his wife came down from Ainsworth and went out to the Hull farm, near Madison.

Henry rapped at the farmhouse door, which was opened by a woman in widow's weeds. She held a handkerchief to her face.

"I'm your brother-in-law, Henry, poor Phil's brother," said Henry, with tears in his voice as he grasped the weeping woman's hand.

The widow wiped her eyes and looked up at Henry, who started back in surprise as he recognized his former wife.

"Come right in," she said. "My poor husband died an hour ago."

"Your husband?" stammered Henry.

"Your husband?" echoed Mrs. Henry, the former Mrs. Phil.

"Yes, my husband," answered Mrs Phil, the former Mrs. Henry.

The Henrys entered and explanations followed. And after the funeral there was an attempt to discover the relationship of the different members of the family to each other, but after tracing the matter down to a point where everybody was close "kin" and no one was any "kin" at all to any other member of the family, they decided to let the matter rest for the present.

Then came the reading of the will. It was found, among other things, that Mrs. Phil, who had once been Mrs. Henry, was in the position of paying alimony to Mrs. Henry, who had once been Mrs. Phil. And Mrs. Phil believes that, inasmuch as she received no alimony from Henry when she left him, Mrs. Henry should receive no alimony from Phil, now that the latter is dead.

But Mrs. Henry thinks that inasmuch as Phil left Mrs. Phil, the former Mrs. Henry, quite a fortune when he died, she, the former Mrs. Phil, should at least receive the alimony allowed her by the court when she obtained a divorce.

The R. F. D. Man's Lament.

(Apologies to Kipling.)

Wot makes the R. F. D. man swear, wot makes 'im to perspire?
It ain't the leavin' of the mail that rouses so his ire;
But it's the everlastin' gropin' in an everlastin' box
For the pennies left for postage that his nervous system shocks.

O the cent, O the cent, O th' little copper cent;
With 'is hidin' in the corners to find 'im is a knack.
You must pull off both your gloves to find out where he's went.
An' when you think you've got 'im why he slips into a crack.

Wot makes the R. F. D. man swear when night is on 'is trail
An' every native farmer is a-waitin' for is mail?
It ain't because th' road is fill'd fence-high with driftin' snow.
It's th' gropin' fer those pennies when it's thirty-two below.

O the cent, O the cent, O the teeny-wenny cent.
Fer we can stand the awful roads, ,we can stand the frozen locks;
An' we wait a bit fer letters we're content;
But our patience ends with cuss words fishin' pennies from th' box.

Of course we have to sell 'em stamps an' postal cards an' such
Or take a money order now an' then—our pay ain't overmuch;
But when they drops two pennies in a little frozen box
And expect us to fish 'em out, why, then, of course we knocks.

O the cent, O the cent, O the Gawd-forsaken cent,
The gummy-rummy copper cent a-stickin' like it's growed.
'E's blocked the whole delivery an' our language we'll repent;
An' when at last we finds 'im he drops down in th' road.

So when th' route is done an' we're back again in town,
An' when we're squarin' up th' books fer stamps we've sold aroun',
Ho! then we find that we are short and then we softly swear,
An' then we digs down in our jeans an' makes the figure square.

O the cent, O the cent, O the sassy-brassy cent,
An' the chasin' of 'im 'round a box with fingers stiff with frost;
We freezes off our fingers in a findin' where he's bunt,
An' when we digs 'im out at last he goes an' gets 'im lost.
—Don Cameron Shafer, in N. Y. Press.

What Is a Havana Cigar?

London Chronicle.

What is a Havana cigar? The London sessions jury on Wednesday appear to have been of opinion that a cigar made in England of Havana tobacco cannot rightly so be called. And George Augustus Sala, who knew as much about smoking as most people, and had studied Cuban cigarmaking on the spot, once set forth that three kinds of cigars came from Havana itself. First, genuine Havana, made of tobacco grown, cured, and rolled in the island of Cuba; second, cigars composed inside of United States or European tobacco imported into Cuba, with an outside wrapper of Havana leaf; third, cigars brought ready made from Europe, mostly from Bremen and Switzerland, and re-exported from Havana to Europe, where they pay duty, and are sold to the unwary as "Havanas."

White Man Is Turning Back.

New York American.

Save for one side of his face which still shows him to be a Caucasian, John McFall, of 315 West 144th street, has turned a deep chocolate color and would be taken anywhere for a negro. McFall, who is 37 years old, is a street car driver and on Thursday he applied to Bellevue hospital for treatment to restore him to his natural color.

Dr. Leroy examined him. He was unable to diagnose the case. One solution is that McFall is suffering from melanosis, one of the rarest of diseases. Another theory is that nitrate of silver, which he has used for years to paint his throat because of bronchial trouble, has brought about the change, which has been gradual, the disease appearing in spots, which ran together.

McFall was sent to the city hospital where he will be examined by skin specialists.

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WATCH HEADQUARTERS,
906 Jackson St., Topeka, Ks.

Why Doth a Pussy Cat?

Why doth a pussy cat prefer,
When dozing, drowsy, on the sill,
To purr and purr and purr and purr
Instead of merely keeping still?
With nodding head and folded paws,
She keeps it up without a cause.

Why doth she flaunt her lofty tail
In such a stiff right-angled pose?
If lax and limp she let it trail
'Twould seem more restful, goodness knows!

When strolling 'neath the chairs or bed,
She lets it bump above her head.

Why doth she suddenly refrain
From anything she's busied in
And start to wash, with might and main,

Most any place upon her skin?
Why doth she pick that special spot,
Not seeing if it's soiled or not?

Why doth she never seem to care
To come directly when you call,
But makes approach from here and there,

Or sidles half around the wall?
Though doors are opened at her mew,
You often have to push her through.

Why doth she this? Why doth she that?
I seek for cause—I yearn for clews;
The subject of the pussy cat
Doth endlessly inspire the mews,
Why doth a pussy eat? Ah, me,
I haven't got the least idee.
—Burges Johnson in Harper's Monthly.

Three Notch Roads.

Youth's Companion.

In the southern part of Missouri, where the timber grows, and in northern Arizona, "three-notch roads" are numerous, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. A three-notch road is a public highway as distinguished from a road leading to a sawmill, a church, a school house, or back in the woods to a farm house. A three-notch road is sure to "go somewhere." If you travel far enough along it you will reach a town some time.

The origin of this peculiar designation is interesting. It seems that George III required all the public roads to be marked with his name. In England and its colonies these roads were long been known as the king's highway that no one can tell when the custom started. When King George desired his name to be posted at convenient points on the highways in America, the people, not being particularly proud of that duty, adopted the policy of cutting three notches in trees along the road, and omitting more specific reference to King George.

After the revolution the name was left out universally, but the three notches proved useful as a means of marking public roads. It is said that the Virginia colonists carried this system to Tennessee, Kentucky and Indiana, and that their children took it to Missouri.

At first there were no counties in Missouri, and later, when there were counties, the state realized that if the matter were left to the counties there would be little road-building. So the state constructed the roads, and marked them with three notches. Subsequently, when the counties began to make roads, they were designated in the timber country with two notches.

Before and during the civil war this distinction was preserved, and three-notch roads were always through roads leading from one town of some importance to another. Two-notch roads were less important highways, and roads not notched at all were either railroads or plank roads.

A rail road was a road leading to some camp where men were splitting rails, while a plank road led to a sawmill.

Employment of Old Men.

New York Post.

The problem of finding employment for old men is the particular aspect of the labor problem now to the front. The commonest solution seems to be to discover a sufficient number of "easy jobs," and then to ask why these posts are not filled with men of advanced years.

Any thoroughgoing philosophy of the matter will have to go deeper. Misfortune, illness, or incompetency is generally implied when the elderly man is out of work. No very general cure for the first two causes, and no cure at all for the last is to be expected. The interlocking system of great industrial concerns is particularly unfavorable to the chances of the old. Such enterprises enlist the young, and for their own efficiency are forced to employ a system of promotion from the ranks.

The "standard rate" of the unions also is calculated to intensify the unemployment of the elderly. When the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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Circulation Last Week 241,000

There should be a bright future before every girl who can make a cherry pie.

We never get any news concerning the husbands of the English suffragettes.

Ask a man from a dry county what near-beer is and he will smile in a self-satisfied way.

Speaker Cannon is opposed to woman suffrage. He knows a man who can run this country.

"Where do liars go?" asked a California preacher. Well, quite a number of them go fishing.

Mr. Bryan went fishing the other day, and he neither got a bite nor had a chance to make a speech.

Some pessimist has made the discovery that the holes in the doughnuts are much larger than usual.

The town man cannot eat all he wants at a country picnic because everybody is looking at him.

Cuba has yellow fever, which is considerable worse than having the island occupied by American troops.

Nearly every day some man or woman finds an absolutely original excuse for asking for a divorce.

By this time next year very few people will care to take the time to look at an airship that is going by.

The advocate of more legal holidays is wise enough to keep quiet for a week or two after the Fourth.

King Edward invited Ambassador Reid to join him in the royal saloon. Ed does not live in a dry district.

In the holiday search for happiness the country man goes to town and the town man seeks the country.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller celebrated the seventieth anniversary of his birth in a safe and sane manner.

Next to the old swimmin' hole, the neighbor's melon patch has a warm place in the heart of many a man.

The governor of Georgia has written a lengthy poem. Evidently he does not expect to be a candidate for re-election.

The man who says the world is coming to an end September 15 will probably stick to it up to the night of the 14th.

One estate is to pay the British government $5,000,000 as an inheritance tax. That is one definition of easy money.

If all the men would quit voting for three or four years, and leave the matter wholly to the women, what would happen?

Doubtless one reason the Wright boys have been able to accomplish so much is that they do not do much talking for publication.

"A Strenuous Day for the President," reads a headline. How easily we might imagine ourselves back in the reign of Roosevelt.

This grand old world would probably move along just about the same if the college professors never said anything for publication.

If the government should ever issue a thirty-cent piece there might be some trouble finding a man willing to have his portrait adorn it.

One of these days the nations of the earth are going to quit building Dreadnoughts and devote their time to the construction of fighting aeroplanes.

In the eyes of all who believe that the Lord will provide, the latest crop statistics are a bright and shining light and a luminating vindication.

Few lovers of justice and righteousness would care to live next door to the Iowa man who foreclosed the mortgage on a poor woman's wooden leg.

A California woman cured herself of a lot of diseases by fasting seven weeks. This space (——) is reserved for what the doctors and the grocers think of her.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie and Mrs. Russell Sage are each assessed on $5,000,000 worth of personal property in New York. Both were at home when the assessor called.

A Colorado man says the schools should not train boys for the presidency. They don't. It is only now and then that the teacher picks out three or four possibilities.

Mr. Rockefeller is loyal to the Cleveland Sunday school he attended when a little boy. It was there he got his start, although they did not teach the oil business in that particular school.

Edward Rogers, the blacksmith, refuses to accept any of the money left him by his millionaire brother. Edward seems to possess an idea of his own as to what constitutes happiness.

The Standard Oil company, it is announced, will manufacture butter as a by-product. The Standard a long time ago manufactured axle grease, and from axle grease to some kinds of butter is only a step.

A NEW CORN RECORD.

The crop report issued by the department of agriculture indicates a production of grain in excess of the bumper yields of last year. The prospects for farm material are excellent with everything except hay and apples.

Epitomized the report shows: That the average condition of the corn crop on July 1 was 89.3 per cent as compared with 82.8 a year ago. Winter wheat is 82.4 against 80.6; spring wheat 92.7 against 98.4; spring and winter wheat combined, 86.5 against 83.9; oats, 88.3 against 85.7; barley, 90.2 against 86.2; rye, 91.4 against 91.2.

The corn acreage in Ohio is 108 per cent of last year's planting with condition at 90 as compared with a ten year's average of 82. The winter wheat at harvest has a condition of 72.78 against a ten years' average of 75. Spring wheat is 93 against a ten years' average of 87.

The most interesting feature of the report is the corn crop, which is shown to have an acreage of 109,006,000. The crop in July last year was estimated at 2,676,000,0002 bushels. The acreage was 101,788,000, the condition being 82.8. The final returns show a production of 2,668,000 bushels. The largest corn crop on record was in 1906, 2,927,000,000 on an acreage of 96,738,000, a yield per acre of 30.3 bushels. The July condition that year was 87.5 and the October, 90.1. It is plain that the department and the grain trade count upon this year's production breaking the record.

THE CZAR AS A TARGET.

No diminution is noticeable in the visible supply of plots against the czar of Russia. The person and majesty of the "Little Father" are as hateful in the eyes of certain of his subjects as ever, but the person and majesty continue to be as hard to reach as in the wild days of 1905, when an army corps camped around the Tsaroe Selo.

The business of protecting the emperor Nicholas must surely be among the most prosperous in the empire. Not only is the army engaged in the guardianship, but a vast network of police officials and spies seeks the elusive cabals and counters the plans of the dynamiters. Recently there was disclosed a most curious occupation of a member of the St. Petersburg police. His work was devoted to mapping conspiracies in the interest of the Terrorist cause. Through keeping the authorities acquainted with the movements of his fellow plotters and of those who were assigned to carrying out the plots the secret agent earned his livelihood. At the same time the revolutionists were kept busy upon maneuvers bound to prove abortive and the czar could always feel that while death approached him it never would come within shooting distance. Another measure of safetly employed by the ingenious police was to have friends among those who smuggled arms and ammunition to the rebels. The weapons and explosives slipped through after marvelous adventure. But when it came to firing the rifles that was another matter. The mechanism of the guns had been jammed beyond repair, and the cartridges contained sawdust as a substitute for powder. It is easy to understand why the czar has remained alive these last few years. It is plain also why Russia continues to borrow large sums of France.

THE FADED ENMITY.

Among the sights which pleased those who attended the celebration in the Champlain valley, the dispatches say, were the red uniforms of the Foot Guards of the Canadian governor-general and the bright tartans of the Fifth Royal Canadian Highlanders.

Time plays the mischief with resentments and hates. The most ancient of prejudices fade with the years. It is only a little while since the brutality of the British soldier and the crimes of the Hessian mercenary were told to school children in a way intended to make them abominate the red coat of the empire forever. Our orators had among their stock themes the denunciation of the stubborn George, with comments not too kindly upon the policies of Victoria. King Edward, as Prince of Wales, was entertained with embarrassing hospitality in America, but he was given to understand that there could be nothing of real friendship between his'n and our'n. Diplomatists from the court of St. James got along with easier tempers when they avoided reading American newspapers.

The old grudge is gone. Even the ancestor-worshipers of the patriotic societies do not seem to be disturbed by this latest invasion of the valley of the Champlain. The foot soldiers of the governor-general may wander about as they like and never be bothered at all except by flirtatious young women. The Highlanders, whose naked knees would have been made the subject of derision a quarter century ago, will be accepted as an ornamental variety of Marathon runners. It is a strong enmity, indeed, that can last a hundred years.

IS IT A WHITEWASHING?

On June 8 J. F. Harms, of Fremont, O., a meat inspector, charged in an open letter that the method of inspection carried on in the packing plants in East St. Louis was a farce, that meats which ought to have been condemned were passed, material unfit for food allowed to go upon the market and various other things not at all pleasant to read about. Six or seven days after a committee selected by the department of agriculture began an inquiry and on July 2 reported that the charges were proved untrue. It was recommended that Harms and two other inspectors who supported his testimony be dismissed.

Here is a sample taken from the report:

The inspectors in charge have made agreements with the packers to ease up on the inspection. (One of the accusations made by Harms.)

It is needless to state that the only way in which the inspectors in charge could carry out the agreement would be by instructions to the veterinary inspectors, in whose hands lie the disposition of animals. Each and every veterinary inspector and meat inspector on the force was examined on this point, and all testified that they had received no instructions to ease up on the inspection in violation of the regulations, but on the contrary that they had been told time and again to adhere strictly to the regulations in making dispositions of animals.

Would any inspector "in" on such a game give it away? Would he be likely, if he broke the law, to endanger himself by admitting the truth of such a charge? The customs officer on the pay roll of the sugar trust will never tell about it. And just as certainly the meat inspectors at St. Louis examined, after the packing plants have had all the time necessary in which to clean up, would not be likely to give the "snap" away, if there had been one.

The committee declares the Harms charges have not been proved. Any sensible person reading the report of the examination carried on by the government committee would say that the vindication of the East St. Louis packing plants has also not been proved.

THE SUPPLY OF IRON ORE.

A foreign statistician of note attracted a good deal of attention a few years ago by the issue of a statement that the supplies of iron ore throughout the world would shortly be exhausted. He fixed a date for what he pronounced an iron famine. It would come, he said, about fifty years hence.

The quantities of petroleum, it has long been recognized, must ultimately, and possibly within the lifetime of adults now living, cease to be sufficient to meet the demand for it. Lumber mills, at the rate of production, will run out of material. Fertile farm land is growing scarcer just as it becomes higher in price. There has been a tendency to shout warnings against a seemingly alarming exploitation of nature's wealth. The placing of a limitation upon the life of the iron mines was in keeping.

Considering how many unexplored places existed upon the map of the globe, what little was known of things beneath the soil, the pessimism over the supply of iron ore appeared unwarranted to many. How little it actually was justified is shown in a report from the American consul general at Rio de Janeiro. He gives some facts about a survey of iron deposits in the back country of Brazil. Fifty-two outcroppings of high grade ore were found, nine of which, it was calculated, had about a billion tons in sight. In addition loose ore which might be handled with steam shovels as that in the Mesaba range, was found in quantities as great as in the outcroppings.

It will be centuries, doubtless, before anyone, however expert, can name the day when iron must be sought in the clays and gravels.

UNEMPLOYMENT.

The world has reached a point in civilization where it cannot harmonize its systems of government and conditions of unemployment. Something is wrong, humanity is at fault, when in a single fortnight the agencies of production and industry are closed and workers are thrown upon what meagre resources they possess for months thereafter. It is an evil which it should not be left for socialism to attempt to right, but for the common sense of all.

A step in the direction of rendering unemployment obsolete is the formation of a bureau in New York to be known as the National Employment Exchange. Through the location of branches, the passage of laws, possibly by obtaining funds for the purpose of transporting men seeking work, it is hoped to bring about a balance between non-employment and the demand for workmen. For it is well known that when industrial plants were at the climax of their idleness last summer parts of the agricultural west were calling for farm help. It is no part of the intention of the founders of this bureau to reform the tramp, who will not work unless he must. Its labors will be concentrated on the worthy among the unemployed. This is a practical point for much of the charity given out in New York last year went to the "professionally" idle. The chaff was not all separated from the wheat.

Yet a private organization can never expect to cope with the whole problem of unemployment. It is too mighty a one for philanthropy. The work belongs properly to the state. Ohio might help by arranging an alliance between the National Employment Exchange and the more or less inefficient state employment agencies.

CANAL BUILDING.

Not a little of the present agitation for inland waterways owes itself to the American assumption of work upon the Panama canal. The interest aroused was turned to excellent account by those who have long imagined a network of water highways. Moreover, the conquest of engineering problems at Darien has been of encouragement to projectors, so much so, indeed, that plans for a canal over the Pennsylvania Alleghanies are logically forecast.

Something more than average courage is needed by the one who would cast a wet blanket upon any of the cherished schemes. Communities have grown to trust to them for commercial salvation. Local societies are ready to endorse the projects even if governmental commissions hesitate. And that—so far as the aforesaid communities are concerned—settles the question. Chicago is determined upon obtaining the fourteen-foot channel to the gulf though the business to be expected, it has been shown, does not warrant it. The value of the deepened Erie canal is yet to be decided. Maps have been drawn for an intercoast waterway from New Orleans to Galveston. Try to conceive the practicability of a canal between Toledo and Buffalo.

It has been made evident that the railroads of the country in a period of extraordinary prosperity cannot adequately handle all of the freight offered them. Not a few railroad experts welcome the idea of canals as a measure of relief. The lesser cost of water carriage is of vital importance. But in all these canal plans there should enter the element of desirability. Is the project that of practical men or merely of dreamers? Inasmuch as Uncle Sam is expected to pay most of the bills the real need of such waterways should be beyond question.

FIGHTING CORPORATION TAX.

The decision of the big corporate interests having their financial headquarters in New York to appeal the corporation tax, just approved by the senate, to the United States supreme court should come as a surprise to none. The trusts and other companies earning tremendous sums might naturally be expected to fight a cut of 2 per cent in their incomes. Yielding, they would be sacrificing millions. Opposing, even if unsuccessful, they can lose but a few thousand dollars in fees and costs.

The chances of breaking down this law, if finally passed, ought to be against the corporations. The measure was drawn by skilled lawyers. It was studied by the President, learned in jurisprudence, and by the attorney general, who has had long practice in corporation litigation. Means will be taken to guard against the house shooting the bill full of holes, as that chamber attempted in the case of the employers' liability act. The influence of the White House with the speaker should be depended upon to prevent this danger. The corporation income tax, by all its prospects, will come out of the supreme court unscathed.

There is an amusing side to this purposed battle with the measure. Interests which have lived by baiting corporations, while themselves enjoying all the liberties and benefits which the law grants this form of business, are put in the position of sympathizing with their expressed detestation. They will doubtless continue to denounce the corporation as an institution. That is a policy they have nailed to their masts. They can not slough the habit quickly. Neither can they map out a new procedure. But, in the quiet of their offices, in the secret recesses of their hearts, they will pray fervently for the success of the appealing corporations. These are the ones, described in a recent editorial by the Toledo Union Leader as "content to boost your cause when their own nest needs lining."

ALDRICHISM.

A one-man power, even if employed for the public good, should be the most hateful of incidents in the career of a representative government. Danger lies in the precedent. When the despotism is, in the minds of most, directed against the common weal, then it becomes not merely a condition to be abhorred, but to be crushed. The frontier of political profanation has been touched.

The spectacle of Senator Aldrich, driving, guiding, swerving the United States senate at will, shows the upper chamber of congress wallowing in the very mire of subserviency. Under other circumstances than the present the sight might be pitiful. It is now, instead, one that angers and irritates, breeds contempt of the legislative institution and invites reprisal at fearful interest against the influential forces.

Who is this man Aldrich that he should be stalled in the throne of the tyrant and vested with the scepter of absolutism? Has he performed notable labors for his country? Is his statesmanship of the order of greatness, his achievements high and conspicuous? Aldrich is no more than a concentration of political shrewdness, little removed from the ward heeler and precinct manipulator. He has done nothing noteworthy in his long presence in congress, fathered no measures of general benefit, led no reforms, brought no depth of understanding to legislation or made a single sacrifice to patriotism and loyalty. Throughout the tariff debates he has been shifty and deceitful. One case in point was his suppression of information concerning the German wage scale obtained at some cost of humiliation of the Berlin authorities. These schedules did not fit into the Aldrich argument, and he caused the documents to be hidden. He has posed as a tariff expert. Dolliver, of Iowa, proved that Aldrich was not only not familiar with the intricacies of the protective policy, but that he misrepresented facts given by manufacturers and merchants in the proceedings of the house committee on ways and means. "I will not sit quietly by," said Senator Tillman, "and hear falsehood blandly spoken on this floor." And the insult passed unchallenged. It was discovered only last Tuesday that amendments were offered as endorsements of the finance committee which, as a matter of fact, had never come to the eyes of the minority members of the committee until presented to the senate.

The cold impudence of Aldrich in declaring that the corporation tax would be killed within two years is a measure of the man's confidence in his strength. He plans, further, to render the income tax abortive by the exercise of his domineering coercion.

United States senators are not without consciousness of the will of the people. It must be borne in upon them in the next few months that the country will not submit to the continuance of the autocracy of Aldrich.

THE RUSSIANS IN PERSIA.

Russia, for all its worries with revolutionists, poverty, cholera and growing national debt, has time to grasp an opportunity for territorial expansion. Troops have been sent across the Persian border in answer to an appeal of the shah, who has found it impossible to stay the revolt of the constitutionalists. It is to be questioned if these troops will ever be withdrawn.

The shah has been able to fight as long as he has only because of loans from the government at St. Petersburg, the sums being advanced, according to public announcement, merely as an exchange for the concession of a railroad right of way. Without this aid Mohammed Ali's head might have been lost months ago. He is virtually a prisoner in his palace at Teheran. European statesmen are inclined to think that with Russian occupation the shah is not likely to gain greater personal freedom. A Muscovite agent will hold the hand that holds the scepter.

There are two commercial advantages and one political to be gained by Russia in Persia. The greater part of the trade with northern Persia is now handled by way of Asia Minor and Mediterranean seaports. This can be swerved to pass by way of the Caspian sea through southern Russia. The Persian gulf has long been looked upon as a possible short cut between India and Europe. An understanding is said to exist between England and Russia for the development of this route. Germany, which controls the foreign concessions in Asia Minor, has had an eye upon this outlet to the Indian ocean. Russia thus squares accounts with the kaiser for the humiliation over the negotiations following the seizure by Austria of Bosnia-Herzegovina.

The map of Persia, in ten or fifteen years, may have to carry one or more letters of the word Russia.

MARS BURNISHING HIS ARMS.

A cartoon in a foreign periodical shows two European monarchs leaning solicitously over the figure of Peace who is propped up in an invalid chair. "I fear I shall not last long," she says.

The clouds of war drop lower day by day over the North sea where the terrible conflict between Germany and Britain is to be fought. No longer do they remark in Europe that this war is a possibility. Inevitable is the word now. In England there are those who shout "strike now." In Germany the phrase is "we are ready."

This is the greater campaign, but there are others. Italy is in the throes of a war scare. The Triple Alliance—Germany, Austria and Italy—it is feared is about to go to smash. Austria, so the Italians believe, will attempt shortly to recover its lost provinces. A pamphlet of wide circulation fixes the date of the first battle at three years hence. The author of this fire alarm report, said to be an admiral, writes:

Since the annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina by Francis Joseph the Triple Alliance has become irremediably undermined, and Italy and Austria are destined to become deadly enemies. The year 1912 will mark the extreme limit to which the tottering alliance can survive, and we can safely utter the prophecy that at that date the Archduke Francis Ferdinand will suddenly attack Italy in the name of Francis Joseph. The Archduke is at present ruling Hungary with a rod of iron, and energetically toiling over the reform and development of the army. The program of the archduke has never been concealed. He intends to secure to Austria the command of the Adriatic by destroying the naval power of Italy.

France believes she will be pulled into the Anglo-German hostilities. Russia's plans for the exploitation of Persia may offend the Kaiser to a point where he will not merely threaten, as he did in the case of the dispute between Servia and Austria, but will send his soldiers across the border. And Turkey is speeding day and night to set her house in order against the hour when the ambitious neighbors to the west and north undertake their long promised labor of driving the Turk out of Europe. In this hemisphere the clash with Japan impends—vaguely it is true, but, in the opinion of many statesmen, as certain to come as the dusk after sun.

"It is hard to breathe in this oppressive air," says Peace. "I fear I shall not last long." No wonder.

AMERICANS AS EMIGRANTS.

We are impatient with those immigrants who maintain their native ways of living and thought within our borders. May it not be that in the Canadian northwest the Canadian born look with distrust upon the Americans recently settled there?

A traveler wrote that the saddest men and women he had ever met were the American exiles who were trying to be gay in Paris. The farmers who have gone into Canada to till the lands all but given them will not have occasion to know the sadness of the exile. They will be too busy. Their work will save them, will protect them, from the grief the banished feel. But as these farm people grow older they will have the leisure to dwell upon their relations to the folk about them and to the institutions under which they live. It is a characteristic of the American to compare the things he sees abroad with those at home to the disadvantage of the foreign. And those who have settled in Manitoba and Alberta, being as American as any of us, are hardly likely to lose that habit.

It is our belief that the American makes the poorest alien emigrant in the world. It is unbelievable that he can cease to be American. If he does not then the portion of the ones who have responded to the beckoning of the Canadian boomers will be bitter indeed.

WOMEN AS SMUGGLERS.

The daughter of a woman worth $15,000,000 was fined $8,500 in Trenton, N. J., the other day for smuggling jewels and furs. The goods brought in were confiscated and can only be recovered after payment of a price to be fixed by the appraisers.

The customs officers are given to cynicism in the matter of women and smuggling. Every woman, they believe, will seize any opportunity to smuggle. The sense of citizenship, responsibility to the state, wanting in many men, is, in the opinion of port officers, not present in women at all.

Still, it may not be true at all that women are inveterate smugglers. There is no reason in the world why one sex any more than the other should feel an irresistible compulsion to break the law. The truth probably is that women are the victims of myths and deceits. Fair globe trotters are forever telling on shipboard of exploits in getting gowns and other valuables past examiners at the docks. Much telling has enlarged the size of these smuggling successes enormously. Stewards and stewardesses, ship officers and pursers mention instances of duty-dodging which are put down for what they are worth by men, but are accepted as veracious accounts by women passengers. A stewardess, who has been aide to the secreting of goods, has often not been above whispering a word to customs men at the dock when a woman has failed to tip her as she thinks she should have been tipped.

If the steamer gossip could be put a stop to there would probably be fewer attempts at smuggling.

There should be no flies on that new comet that is reported to have a tail 200,000,000 miles long.

Stealing an umbrella is no longer a good joke. It has been officially decided that it is a crime.

No cases of lockjaw have been reported among the suffragettes.

ECONOMICS.

The determination of Mr. Taft to bring the governmental business to a plane of stricter economy has suffered no change since the President entered the executive mansion in March. The deficit must be met. The treasury must be lightened of its drain.

The budgets of the administrative departments are feeling the tightening of the purse strings. The amount so far taken from the estimates is said to amount to $40,000,000, a tremendous sum in view of the fact that the departments, while skilled in the arts of finding excuses for asking for more money, have never had any practice worth the mentioning in the other direction. The cry has always been for more. Retrenchment is as foreign to the average department official as the musical system of the Malay archipelago. He can grab with enthusiasm, but, like the bull dog, the trick of letting go has been left out of his education.

The naval budget will suffer a reduction of $10,000,00, the story goes. The army may lose as much. The agricultural department and that of the attorney general trust congress will vote the same appropriation as in the last session. So the $20,000,00 still to be lopped off will, it seems, come mostly from the department of the interior and the department of commerce and labor.

The task, while one for those not involved to smile over, is no trifling matter in Washington. It means more than economy. It is a revolution in bureaucratic ideals.

ALDRICH AS A PARTY VOICE.

Sarcasm has a boomerang trick of occasionally swinging back to its author's direction. To borrow a technicality from baseball, control is essential.

Senator Aldrich, in answering Senator Beveridge's attack upon the tariff bill, said he had often seen men interpret their own judgment as that of their party.

No better example exists probably of such an assumption than the instance of Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich. The senator from Rhode Island has persistently taken the ground that the interpretation of the way in which the tariff bill should be revised was the way the Republican party intended. He permitted no one to tell him otherwise. He has threatened to read every one out of the party who should continue to denounce his pretension as an authority upon the party's code of principles. Petitions he has ignored. He has been deaf to the country's discontent with his methods, blind to the expression of the people's wishes in the public press. With trickeries and double dealings, with sectional politics played against sectional politics, Aldrich has won the day in the senate. Yet, in spite of that triumph, Senator Beveridge and the Republicans with him have no reason to dread lest their party abandon them. Aldrich is not the Republican party even though he stands prepared to argue it.

SHIP BUILDING OF LAST YEAR.

Of the 1,362 vessels built in the United States in the year ending with June 30 the yards of the Great Lakes turned out thirty-six. Yet these steamers constitute about two-fifths of the entire tonnage constructed. So the remaining 1,326 merchant craft must consist mostly of fishing boats and the smallest of coasters.

The latest returns at Lloyd's show that of the tonnage launched in the world in 1908 the United Kingdom produced more than fifty per cent. Of vessels of over 3,000 tons, exclusive of those on the Great Lakes, the British shipyards turned out more than 63 per cent. Furthermore, of all the tonnage constructed a little more than 30 per cent now fly the English flag.

If the work of the lake plants were not considered, the shipbuilding industry of the United States would hardly be worth reckoning in the world's production. The American industry on the seaboard continues to decay. Congress continues steadfastly to refuse that aid which it gives to every other trade and manufacture, from broadcloth to hair-brushes.

Shipbuilding is singularly unfortunate in being unable to classify itself with the steel or lumber business, sugar or pineapples.

THE BURTON TARIFF VOTE.

Senator Burton's first act of significance since his election to the senate must be a distinct disappointment to the people of Ohio.

That a man of his courage and independent habit of thought should yield to the evil Aldrich influence and vote with the senate machine on the tariff bill is as unexpected on Mr. Burton's part as it will prove distasteful to the state and disquieting to his friends.

Ohio's Republican platform in 1906 declared for tariff revision. Ohio's candidate for the presidency insisted on a revision plank in the national platform of last year. The people of the country were promised real revision, and when Aldrich and other machine politicians in the senate grabbed the Payne bill and beat it into an offensive and impudent sneer at the Taft promises, the people of Ohio expected their senators to make at least a show of opposition. Senator Dick's attitude was to be expected, but Senator Burton's vote for Aldrich and Aldrichism is an altogether unpleasant surprise.

"America," says the Protestant Episcopal bishop of Michigan, "is materialistic, individualistic and inhuman." And yet, if you asked him point-blank, he would say she was the greatest country that the sun ever shone upon.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller is now 70 years of age, with plenty of leisure to live the other thirty years his family physician has kindly consented to give him.

President Taft intends to save the government $40,000,000. As a step toward saving the country that will do pretty well.

King Edward is disposed to listen to the suffragettes, but he will likely insist that they do not all talk at once.

One of the interesting things connected with a vacation is that of saving the money with which to pay expenses.

The Endless Feud.

When sweet peace reigns in the Balkans, and the war clouds are but slim.
And there's not a hint of jawing 'twixt the fighters, Jack and Jim,
And you settle down for quiet, and you hope to take a nap,
Trust some dunderhead to open the Bacon-Shakespeare scrap.

It always comes to bother when the first flies buzz around,
And the gnats in clouds are rising from the low and swampy ground;
Then some partisan yells "Bacon!" and another hisses "Will!"
And the fight is on in earnest, with some seas of ink to spill.

O take me with you, Wellman, to the land where stands the pole,
Where there's never an acrostic that is mentioned by a soul;
Put me on a vacant iceberg, so my dwelling I may make
Where there comes no sound of warring from the friends of Shake and Bake.

—Denver Republican.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Harper's Weekly.

At a pageant recently given in Shropshire commemorating Britain at the time of the Roman accupation, a young women spoke to a tall and shivering man, whose Roman toga hardly protected him from a raw, penetrating east wind.

"Are you Applus Claudius?" she asked, eagerly.

"Me, miss?" he replied, dismally. "Me 'appy as Claudius? Oh, no, miss, I'm un-'appy as 'ell!"

A celebrated Anglican divine, the late bishop of Rochester, who had been ailing for some time, decided to consult Sir Frederick Treves, the noted surgeon. After a careful examination Sir Frederick pronounced his verdict, and added: "Your lordship must go to Algiers or some winter resort on the Riviera."

"Impossible," replied the bishop, "I have too much work to get through."

"Well," said the doctor, "you must make your choice. It is either Algiers or heaven."

"Dear me," exclaimed the bishop, with a sigh, "then I suppose it must be Algiers."

Kansas City Journal.

Although he was mild in his speech and manner the old gentleman played golf well. But once when he made a foozle he ejaculated vehemently the word "Assouan" A few moments later, when he made another bad play, he repeated: "Assouan!" The fourth time one of his friends said: "I certainly do not want to be inquisitive but will you tell me why you say 'Assouan' so often?" "Well," said the old gentleman, "isn't that the biggest dam in the world?" He was a clergyman.

Tit-Bits.

She raised her head from his shoulder for a moment.

"Do you believe that exercise and lotions and toilet preparations will improve a woman's looks?" she asked.

He pressed her blond curls back upon his chest.

"They couldn't improve the looks of some women," he said.

"Whose?" she asked.

"Well, yours and Violet Cochrane's, for instance," he replied thoughtlessly.

"I don't understand you," she said, raising her head for the second time and chilling him with a look. "We are not at all alike."

"I mean," he replied, turning her head for the second time, and thinking quickly, "that your looks couldn't be improved, because they are perfect as they are, and that hers couldn't be improved because no amount of work could make her pretty."

And the firelight flickered knowingly as she sighed a great sigh of contentment and relief, while he drew a deep breath.

Chicago News.

"Fountain pens," snapped the nagging wife, "remind me of some husbands."

"What is the resemblance?" ventured the meek little man.

"Expensive, can't be depended upon, won't work, and half the time they are broke."

"That's pretty rough, Martha, but you couldn't compare a fountain pen with some women."

"I guess not."

"No; a fountain pen will dry up and some wives won't."

And then he made for the suburban trolley and made a bee line for town.

Youth's Companion.

The case before the court was one involving the ownership of a tract of land, and the attorney for one of the parties to the suit was cross-examining a witness. "Now, Mr. Grimshaw," he said, "the property on which you live was originally a part of the 20 acres in dispute, was it not?"

"Yes, sir."

"And your title is based on the original title to that land, I presume?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you resided there?"

"Over 21 years."

"Have you had—now, mark me—have you had 21 years' undisputed possession of that property?"

The witness hesitated a moment.

"Remember, Mr. Grimshaw," said the lawyer, raising his voice, "that you are under oath. Have you had 21 years' undisputed possession of that property?"

"It has been disputed once, and only once," answered the witness. "I found a nest of bumblebees in my backyard one day last summer."

In the general laugh that followed this answer the lawyer subsided.

London Tit-Bits.

Harkins had lived in his new home but a few weeks and scarcely knew his neighbors by sight at the time of his fire. On rushing out of the front door he found two of his neighbors already on the scene.

"I say," Harkins cried excitedly, "will you run to the corner and give the alarm?"

"Very sorry," explained the man, "but I have a wooden leg and can't run."

The other neighbor pressed forward.

"I say," said Harkins, turning to his new ally; "while I am getting the things out run over to the corner of the street and hallon 'Fire!'"

"I'm suffering from laryngitis and can't hallon," said the other neighbor in a stage whisper.

There was not a moment to spare, but Harkins found time to turn to them and say politely:

"Suppose both of you go into the house and bring out easy chairs and sit down here and enjoy the blaze."

Argonaut.

A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter on a country paper, who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics.

"May I see Mr.—?" she asked of the stern-looking woman who opened the door at one house. "No, you can't," answered the matron, decisively. "But I want to know what party he belongs to," pleaded the girl. The woman drew up her tall figure. "Well, take a good look at me," she said; "I am the party he belongs to."

London Tit-Bits.

"Fare."

The passenger gave no heed.

"Fare, please."

Still was the passenger oblivious.

"By the ejaculatory term 'fare,'" said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, the complexion of the admirable blonde you observe in the contiguous seat, nor even to the quality of service vouchsafed by this philanthropic corporation. I merely allude, in a manner, perhaps lacking in delicacy, but not in conciseness, to the monetary obligation set up by your presence in this car, and suggest that, without contempering your celerity with enunciation, you liquidate."

At this point the passenger emerged from his trance.

London News.

The following dialogue at the Bow county court today deserves to be recorded:

Witness—"One day I had some shrimps to sell and I asked the plaintiff to help me. He said 'I can't push the barrow because my arm is bad, but if you like I'll come along with you and holler.'"

Counsel—"Why was that?"

Witness—"Well, it's like this, sir. A man can often shout when he can't shove."

Varieties

France has 7,883 postal savings banks.

The average income of American motors is $900 a year.

The linen industry in Ireland employs 70,000 persons.

Five books of fiction are published daily in this country.

Suffragists use a hand organ and a tambourine in New York.

The Salvation Army is established in fifty-two countries.

There is a great shortage of theological students in Wurtemberg.

The war department paid $94 each for artificial limbs last year.

The Salvation Army preaches the gospel in thirty-one different languages.

New York street cars killed 446 persons in 1908 and injured 35,000 others.

The railroads of this country pay $24,000,000 a year in freight claims.

Six out of seven pictures sent to the royal academy every year are rejected.

An owl with a nest of young will eat about forty mice a day for her own use.

There is still pending in the English courts a case which was initiated in 1384.

There were fifteen executions of criminals in Prussia in 1907, all but one of them men.

For use during military maneuvers the kaiser has a portable house made of asbestos.

A revolt is on in Colombia, the cause the trouble being dissatisfaction over the separation of Panama.

There are thirty different kinds of roses for this year alone in Shropshire, where rose culture abounds.

Nearly all of the fifteen thousand inhabitants of Marchneukirchen, Saxony, are engaged in violin making.

Christian Endeavor meeting is on in St. Paul, and President Clark tells a membership of 1,000,000 by 1911.

An investigation of the boy workers of London shows that the newsboys are the healthiest and the bakers least so.

Canvas may be waterproofed by soaking it with finely shaved beeswax and then melting it in with a hot flatiron.

An effort made in Russia to form a gigantic steel corporation, on the lines of the one existing in this country, has failed.

Investigation of the nutritive value of the various varieties of potatoes shows that the violet-tinted tubers stand highest.

The department of agriculture says this year's sugar beet crop to total more than a million tons, the greatest on record.

The Swiss government spends money in proportion to its population for the relief of its poor, than any country.

Some two thousand Servian women have been practicing with rifles several months with a view to helping the soldiers in case of war.

To aid in the study of high voltages a short experimental transmission line has been built in Sweden adapted to operate at 500,000 volts.

A speed of forty-six miles an hour is claimed for a Detroit motorboat, to which additional propulsion is given by an aerial propeller.

A Parisian antiquarian has paid 10,000 francs for the famous Marfels collection of watches made in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

The volcano of Strombeli has been known to emit flames persistently with lava and cinders spasmodically for over two thousand years.

At Falun, Sweden, are the headquarters of a mining company with a history so remote that the date of its origin cannot be definitely fixed.

Teachers at Denver convention hear James Yadkin Joyner president of National Education association, and he will plan to regulate price of text-books.

Four hundred Americans gather at the American Embassy association dinner in London to promote move for purchase by nation of homes for diplomats.

New York state has 15,000 uniformed and equipped citizen soldiers; yet Governor Hughes manages to get along with a staff of 81 officers.

South American woods were formerly used exclusively in the making of fishing rods, but the material is now being largely supplied by Queensland.

In 1906 there were 1,171,000 textile workers in Britain. The average pay per week for men was $8.83, for women $3.65, for boys $2.53 and for girls $2.37.

Frogs may do some harm to fish in a pond, but German experts have decided that this is outweighed by the good they do in destroying injurious insects.

Before photography was applied to astronomy the highest number catalogued was 5,47... The number of stars the camera can show is estimated at over 50,000,000.

President Taft, speaking at Lake Champlain tercentenary observance, says celebration is memorial of renewed expression of amity existing between America, England and France.

A government fuel testing plant has been established in Canada, with the object of developing the use of peat as fuel. There are great quantities of this material in Canada.

About 2,000,000 of the natives of Siam are kept busy cultivating rice. Several varieties are cultivated, some requiring only two months, while others require from six months to ripen.

Asbestos of reported good quality is found in large quantity in Rajputana and Afghanistan, and a native company has been formed to work the deposits and manufacture the product.

A pulse counting watch has been invented for the use of physicians and nurses in London. The watch indicates without mental calculation, the number of beats of the pulse in a minute.

Denatured alcohol has been successfully manufactured from flax straw at North Dakota agricultural college. The yield of 35 gallons a ton does not make a paying proposition.

New York state has taken a practical way of encouraging forestry. During the past planting season more than one million seedlings were distributed at cost throughout the state for planting.

Solitary confinement still exists as a punishment in Italy, although humanitarian observers declare that capital punishment would be far more humane, besides being more effective as a deterrent.

About 600 patents are granted each year to British women upon inventions, ranging from articles distinctively feminine in nature to motors, railroad cars, flying machines and wireless telegraphy.

Brazil is offering an alluring field to the American makers of patent medicines as against the standard proprietary medicines there exists no prejudice on the part of the Brazilian doctors or their patients.

Wilbur Bowser, living near Fitchburg, has constructed a frame house, built in sections, which he has moved in a box car with all his household goods to Corning, where he has acquired a section of 160 acres of land.

The latest suggestion for the treatment of asthma comes from Germany. It consists simply in breathing exercises conducted in such a way that the inspiration is rapid, while the expiration is as slow and as thorough as possible.

Oil has been struck 150 miles south of Suez, on the Red Sea coast, the gushers giving increasing quantities daily, indicating large reserves. The possession of a cheap supply of fuel is a discovery of the greatest importance to Egypt.

Not to be outdone musically by New York's police department, Chicago policemen have set out to organize a band. Chief Shippy, who used to "pound the pavement" himself, is enthusiastic in favor of the scheme and promises all the aid he can give.

Why do actors so often wear false hair? Perhaps this is the reason: Once was a statute in England under which actors found wandering were liable to be branded through the ear. The long hair concealed the operation, and thus the custom started.

An electric heater for thawing explosives is used at the Roosevelt mine, Cripple Creek, Colo. The outage tunnel in Cripple Creek, Colo., is in successful operation. The cost of this method of heating is about 40 cents for twenty-four hours, and is said to be far more economical than coal.

Every metal is believed by Gruber, a German ch

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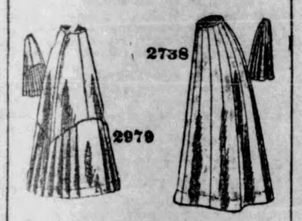
From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.



2962—Ladies' Shirt Waist, closing at Left side of front. For the everyday waist, this is an excellent model for any of the season's shirtings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2959—Misses' Shirt Waist. Linen, lawn, madras or duck are adaptable to this model. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2965—Girls' Empire Dress, with high or low neck, long or elbow sleeves and with or without Bertha. A pretty model for Persian or Victoria lawn, batiste or china silk. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2975—Girls' "Middy" Suit, consisting of a blouse slipped over the head, having a removable shield, and sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands; and a separate plaited skirt. An excellent model for heavy linen, rep, duck, serge, or flannel. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2979—Misses' Five-Gored Skirt, closing at left side back seam and having plaited flounce. Serge, mohair, Panama cloth or linen are all adaptable to this neat model. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2738—Ladies' Twenty-One Gored Skirt. Adaptable to any of the season's suitings. 7 sizes—24 to 36.

2758—Girls' Dress, with high or low neck and long or elbow sleeves. Developed in pink dimnity, trimmed with white embroidery, makes this a neat little model for best wear. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

2977—Boys' Beach Suit, adaptable to linen, duck, serge, flannel or mohair. 4 sizes—3 to 6 years.

2511—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, in "Gibson" style with high or Dutch Neck, long or three-quarter sleeves, and an attached five-gored skirt. A neat model for afternoon wear developed in lawn, batiste, linen or any of the plain or figured silks. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2980—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Princess Dress, closing at left side-back seam. Nile green linen was used in the development of this pretty model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2970—Ladies' Waist, with body lining and long or three-quarter Sleeves. An excellent model for taffetas, silk, foulard, voile or messaline. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1988—Misses Low Necked Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves. Heavy linen, rep, pique, duck or flannel are all adaptable to this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2971—Child's Dress, with long or short sleeves. Embroidery flouncing was used for this dainty model though it is adaptable to any of the sheer materials. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2799—Girls' and Childs' Rompers with Circular Bloomers. Gingham, linen, chambray or any material on that order makes up well in this serviceable little garment. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

2696—Misses' Six-Gored Skirt in baby Princess style and closing at Left Side of front. A neat model for a separate skirt or as part of a suit. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

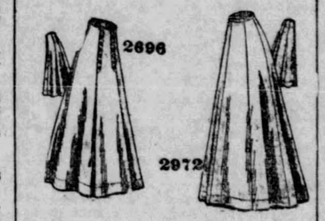
2972—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt. A good model for everyday wear, developed in serge, mohair, Panama cloth, linen or duck. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2716—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Dressing Sack. A very pretty model for plain or flowered lawn or silk. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2967—Misses' and Children's Guimpe, with simulated yoke, high neck or Dutch, square or round neck, and long or short sleeves. Adaptable to any desired material. 8 sizes—2 to 16 years.

2629—Ladies' Princess Combination Corset-Cover and open drawers. Any of the sheer white materials develop well in this style. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

1496—Girls' and Misses Shirt Waist Dress, consisting of a tucked shirt waist with three-quarter length sleeves and a plaited three-piece circular skirt. Pale blue linen was used for this little everyday model. 5 sizes—8 to 16 years.



TAFT PLANS DEEP CUT

Orders a $40,000,000 Cut in Budget Prepared by Departments.

Washington, July 9.—A saving of $40,000,000 in the running expenses of the government during the first year of his administration is planned by President Taft. This is to be effected by an order of the President, kept secret until this afternoon, instructing the head of each department of the government to cut down his budget.

Before he issued the order, Mr. Taft was confronted by a dilemma. If the budget were permitted to remain as it was planned by heads of departments, if there was a revision downward of the tariff, there would be a deficit in the treasury. Mr. Taft had pledged himself to reduce the tariff schedules. He could not reduce the tariff and let the heads of the various departments have the money which they thought was necessary for the conduct of these departments.

Therefore he issued the order cutting down the budget. This order was issued a month ago. It was talked over by Senator Aldrich and the President at those many conferences at the White House which have been the subject of newspaper discussion.

Explains Senate Agreement.

This is an explanation of the reason why the senate has agreed to about 75 per cent of the house bill. Members of the house pledged to revision downward, have been keen to see that many schedules were reduced. When the tariff bill was sent to the senate the members of the upper house felt that the representatives had gone too far. They knew that the treasury department faced a deficit if the schedules were thus cut, provided the heads of the various departments were allowed the money which they had been allowed in the past.

It was at this point that President Taft faced his dilemma. The heads of departments were, of course, attempting to follow out the Roosevelt program. This meant the expenditure of large sums, and correspondingly a deficit in the treasury, if there were a reduced income from imports. When President Taft realized this he promptly decided that he would keep his tariff pledges and smash the Roosevelt program.

Naval Budget Is Cut.

Last year the naval budget was $114,630,000. This year that will be reduced by ten millions of dollars, indicating that President Taft, to keep his tariff pledges, has gone so far as to strike at one of Mr. Roosevelt's pet projects. How the navy department will meet the cut in its appropriation is not yet known; and will probably not be known till fall, when congress acts upon the budget proposition. At the navy department this afternoon it was admitted that the reduction had been made at the instance of President Taft.

Walter W. Ludlow, chief clerk in the department of the treasury, said this afternoon that the budget will not be sent to congress till fall. The estimates have not been received from many departments. When these estimates are received, however, it was stated, they will show important reductions.

TAX GOES ON OIL

Ohio Senator Wins His Fight for Independent Producers.

Washington, July 9.—In passing the tariff bill, the senate at the last minute relented and gave the independent oil men the countervailing duty demanded. As adopted it calls for one-half the duty charged against American oil by any foreign country, and it eliminates oil from the general drawback clause of the bill. Senator Curtis, of Kansas, introduced this amendment, but Senator Burton led the fight for it on the floor. The vote was 44 to 31.

The countervailing duty adopted in the senate is one-half the countervailing duty of the Dingley law, which the independents asked the house to retain. The elimination of the drawback from imported oil removes the joker which, when discovered, turned the house sentiment so strongly against any oil duty.

The insurgent Republicans generally voted against the Curtis amendment, as they voted against an oil duty when the senate considered it before. It was a reversal of the votes of eastern Republican senators, like Lodge, Crane and Page, of Vermont, which made the difference between that result and yesterday's vote.

Senator Burton was not so successful with asphalt as with oil. The senate voted down, 37 to 29, his proposal for a duty on refined asphalt and the removal of the tariff on crude.

RAISING GASOLINE PRICES GIVES JOHN D. $1,440,000

Cleveland, July 9.—By raising the price of gasoline 1 cent a gallon Standard Oil Co., a New Jersey corporation that has had a struggling existence for some years, paying its stockholders only 45 per cent dividends, yesterday presented as a birthday present to John D. Rockefeller the sum of $1,440,000. This is his share of the increase in the price of the commodity to the people of the United States.

C. D. Chamberlain, head of the independent interests who are fighting the Standard Oil, said yesterday that last year's consumption of gasoline was about 18,000,000 barrels, of which the Standard Oil sold about 14,400,000 barrels.

At forty gallons to the barrel, it made the Standard's sales about 576,000,000 gallons. The increase of 1 cent a gallon means a total of $5,760,000. As John D. Rockefeller now controls about one-fourth of Standard Oil it means an addition to his income of $1,440,000.

"There is absolutely no reason why the price of gasoline should be raised at this time, except that Standard Oil needs the money," said Mr. Chamberlain yesterday.

"It costs less to produce gasoline than ever before. The price of crude oil in Pennsylvania has recently been cut 15 cents a barrel, while the general cut throughout the United States has been 5 cents a barrel. A number of new gushers have been struck by Standard Oil in Mexico, one being a 200,000 barrel well, which is right near the coast and easy of access to the tank ships.

"Standard Oil has been doing fairly well these last few years with a dividend of 45 per cent. Will the raise in price affect the prices of the independents? Most likely it will. The weaker always must follow the strong. They are forced to do it. The profits of Standard Oil are growing vaster each year."

TAFT PRAISES MONKS

Talks to Catholics of Noble Work Done in Philippines.

Plattsburg, N. Y., July 7.—President Taft discussed the work of the Catholic church in the Philippines and the relations of the United States and the vatican at the Catholic summer school today.

"I am not a Catholic, but I have had, in the last ten years, a great deal to do with the Catholic church. My lot did not carry me into a part of the world that made me as familiar with the French explorers, the French leaders of civilization like Champlain, as it did into the regions of those leaders that came from Spain—into the Philippines, where the same influence that carried Champlain here and that same influence that controlled him, controlled men equally brave and, in certain respects, more successful.

Tells of Inspiring Statue.

Legaspi, who came out to the Philippines with four or five Augustinian monks, converted to Christianity that entire archipelago now having some seven or eight million souls, and then perhaps 500,000—the only community of people in the entire orient that today, as a people, are Christians. There is on the Luneta, the great public square facing the ocean in Manila, a statue carved by a great Spanish sculptor, Uenol, on which there are two figures, Legaspi, holding the standard of Spain, but with his sword drawn, and the Hinhim Erdaneta, a recollete monk, holding aloft behind all the cross, and there is in that statue such movement, such force, such courage that I used to like even in the hot rays of Manila to stand in front of it and enjoy as I thought I could, the spirit that the sculptor had tried to put in there of loyalty to country and faith in God.

"I think we are reaching a point in this country where we are very much more tolerant of everything and everybody than in the past, and where we are giving just where justice ought to be given. We are no longer cherishing those narrow prejudices that come from denomination bigotry and we are able to recognize in the past these great heroes in religion and Christian faith and approve the virtues that they exhibited and follow the examples that they have set for us.

"Religious tolerance is rather a modern invention. Those of us of Puritan ancestry have been apt to think that we were the inventors of religious tolerance. Well, as a matter of fact, what we were in favor of, if I can speak for Puritan ancestry, was in having a right to worship God as we pleased, and have everybody else worship God in the same way. But we have worked that out now, and there has been a great change, I am sure, and his eminence, the cardinal, will agree with me, even in the last 25 years. I have had personal evidence of it in some of the work that he had to do in the Philippines.

His Visit to Rome.

"Fifty years ago if it had been proposed to send a representative of the government to the vatican to negotiate and settle matters arising in a country like the Philippines between the government and the Roman Catholic church, it would have given rise to the severest condemnation and criticism on the part of those who would have feared some diplomatic connection between the government and the vatican contrary to our traditions; but within the last ten years that has been done, with the full concurrence of all religious denominations, believing that the way to do things is to do them directly, and when a matter is to be settled that it should be settled with the head of the church who has authority to act.

"And so it fell to my lot, and in that respect, just by good luck, I came to be an exception, which will, perhaps, stand for many years as the sole exception, of being a representative of the United States at the vatican. There I had the great pleasure of meeting that distinguished statesman and pontiff, Leo XIII.

"I am gratified to say now that every question between the church and the state in the Philippine islands, which were so closely united that it seemed almost impossible to make a separation of the two as it had to be made under our constitution—has been settled fairly and justly to both sides, and no bad taste or injustice exists on either side with respect to those questions."

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DR. J. E. CANNADAY, THE DOCTOR WHO TREATS NOTHING BUT ECZEMA.

TO STAY CURED!

It is also called SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, TETTER, ITCH, WEEPING SKIN, MILK CRUST, PRURITUS—these are different names, but all mean one thing—ECZEMA.

I prove every word that I have said—I give to every sufferer

A FREE TRIAL

Just to show you that you need my treatment. It is yours for the asking. If you have been to other Doctors, if you have taken patent medicine, and used lotions and salves till you are disgusted, write to me—I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, A TRIAL TREATMENT. There are no strings to this statement. There is not one cent to pay—not a penny accepted. I know what my trial treatment will do; I know that it will convince you more than anything else on earth that you need my treatment.

Don't Miss This Chance for a Cure

If you are SUFFERING FROM ECZEMA you can only be cured one way—REMOVE THE CAUSE. What is the cause? ACID IN THE BLOOD. How do you remove it? By cleansing the blood of the ACID.

My treatment is soothing—relieves the dreadful itching at once and cures the disease quickly. You don't have to take treatment for months and months. ONLY ONE CASE IN TEN needs the second treatment—ONE IN FIFTY needs the third—think of that!

What Eczema Is

Eczema is a disease of the blood and affects all parts of the body—the face, lips, ears, hands, feet, genital organ, etc.

SYMPTOMS.—Yellowish red eruption; the pimples or patches may swell and the itching is so great the person will scratch the top off, then they bleed and dark scales form; there is an oozing of matter. In some the skin cracks and bleeds. Itching is terrible; a person suffering will scratch till they bleed. Scales form on parts of the body, where the clothing comes in contact.

Ten Years Guarantee

I positively Guarantee that every case cured by me will stay cured 10 YEARS! It must be good or it could not be sold this way.

Strong as Rock of Gibraltar

I am a graduate from two leading medical schools. I am the holder of a GOLD MEDAL taken in Competitive Examination. Does this not show that I am fully qualified? I will send you my book, showing endorsements of business men of all classes. Also testimonials and pictures from cured patients everywhere. Some of them may be YOUR NEIGHBORS.

MY BOOK

Is the most complete book ever sent out. I explain every form of the disease plainly and fully. I show pictures of many severe cases, which are extremely interesting. I send you names of thousands who have been cured and are grateful.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY
924 Park Square
Sedalia, Mo.

Reliable Beyond Question

This is a statement from the bank of my home town, where I have done business for years.

THE CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK OF SEDALIA.
SEDALIA, MO.
February 11th, 1908.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
This certifies that Dr. Cannaday's patients, from all parts of the United States, have been placing their money in this bank while they tried his treatment on eczema. In all this time we have been called upon but five times to return the patients money.
One died before the treatment was shipped; two did not get the treatment as it was lost in transit; one paid cash for the treatment three days later after getting her money; and one was not satisfied.
Citizens Nat Bank
R. F. Hannis
Asst Cas.

FREE OFFER—CUT HERE

Dr. J. E. Cannaday,
924 Park Square
Sedalia, - Mo.:
Please send without cost to me prepaid Free trial treatment, also copy of your Free Book.
Name.....
Address.....
.....
Treatment and literature sent in plain wrapper.

TAFT SAYS GREED IS FOE

Warns Against Corroding Effect of Mercenary Ambition.

Washington, July 12.—A man can get more happiness out of life on a small income than by aspiring to be a millionaire.

There is greater enjoyment in raising a family than in striving to reach the ranks of the plutocrats.

This is the gist of William Howard Taft's philosophy of optimism, as enunciated by him yesterday, when he was making a speech as an accompaniment to laying the cornerstone of the Ingram Memorial Congregational church.

Indirectly, the President's speech was a protest against the scramble for wealth, or, as he put it, "the corroding effect of mercenary ambition." It was a warning of the unhappiness to be found in the too-diligent quest of gold, a plea for normal, healthy life.

Defines the Government.

It was well, the President said, that the church was established in Washington, the seat of the government of the country. He said he did not mean the President and the cabinet, or the senate and house of representatives.

"There is something," he said, "that goes to make up this government as a machine that continues to operate when the President goes to the sea coast, and the senate and house go home and when the members of the cabinet disappear in various directions from this somewhat heated temperature, and that is the government of the civil servants—trained civil servants who know how things ought to be done and through whose agency the government will be carried on from now until the end of time, as I hope.

Bliss Not in Fortunes.

"They are a trained body of servants who are willing, for a reasonable compensation, sometimes much too low, to give out what is best of them to the carrying on of this government in an honest, effective way—men who are philosophers enough to know that by the enjoyment of a small salary, if they rid themselves from the worry and the corroding effect of mercenary ambition, they can get more happiness out of life in seeing their families grow, in the education of their children than by aspiring to be millionaires and plutocrats.

"As I understand the plan of this church," the President continued, "is to make religion a part of the life of those who are members of the church. It is to furnish rational amusement.

"I am glad to know, to see, and to believe that all churches, in a way, are adopting the view that there is nothing inconsistent between religion and duty and happiness and rational amusement, and that the union of all of them is not something that is repellant to the real religious soul."

CARNEGIE & MRS. SAGE

These Two Head New York List of Personal Property Owners.

By Laurence P. O'Day.

New York, July 8.—Andrew Carnegie and Mrs. Russell Sage are assessed as each possessing $5,000,000 worth of personal property in New York City on the rolls presented to the board of aldermen. John D. Rockefeller's personal property assessment is $2,500,000, and that of seven members of the Vanderbilt family aggregates over $1,300,000.

J. Pierpont Morgan is down for $400,000, while the late H. H. Rogers and William Rockefeller are each assessed $300,000.

The increase for the year in the general assessment of real and personal property is about $100,000,000. This is $400,000,000 less than the average increase for several years past. The total assessed valuation this year is $7,250,000,559, of which $6,807,179,704 is in real estate.

The rise in the tax rate will be nine points, or to $1.70, the unusual advance being due to a falling off in the increase of assessed value. The normal increase is about $500,000,000 a year, but this year it is only $100,000,000.

The tax rolls will be placed in the city hall library for fifteen days for public inspection, after which a special meeting of the aldermen will be held to adopt them. Timothy P. Sullivan, vice chairman of the board, presided during the day, President McGowan being the acting mayor.

Among the personal property assessments are:

George Wickersham	$ 25,000
Jacob H. Schiff	200,000
Isaac W. Seligman	75,000
Thomas F. Ryan	100,000
H. McK. Twombly	200,000
Alfred G. Vanderbilt	250,000
Alice G. Vanderbilt	430,000
Cornelius Vanderbilt	250,000
George W. Vanderbilt	50,000
Frederick W. Vanderbilt	250,000
William G. Vanderbilt	100,000
Grace G. Vanderbilt	10,000

TAFT AND DIAZ CONFER

Two Presidents to Hold an Important Conference on Central American Policies.

Washington, July 9—President Taft will meet President Diaz, of Mexico, at El Paso on the frontier of Texas this fall.

He wrote today to President Diaz telling the veteran executive of Mexico that he would be glad to have a conference about October 15.

The President expects to start west on his 52nd birthday, September 15. He will head direct from Beverly for Seattle, stopping at Denver, Salt Lake and Spokane on the way. From Seattle the President will go to Portland, Ore., thence to San Francisco, to Los Angeles, where he will visit his sister; to San Diego, to New Mexico and Arizona, to Texas, where he will spend several days on C. P. Taft's ranch near Corpus Christi; to Houston, to New Orleans, stopping for a time in the Teche country of Louisiana; to Jackson, Miss., to Birmingham, Montgomery, to Macon, Ga., to Augusta, to Savannah, to Wilmington, N. C.; to Richmond, Va., and then home to Washington.

While he is at his brother's ranch in Texas the President will make a trip to El Paso for the meeting with President Diaz.

It is understood that important questions relative to Central America will be discussed by the two presidents.

IF YOU APPRECIATE—
FINE WHISKEY
Write us promptly and thereby place yourself in position to receive
FREE OF COST A FULL QUART
of the best Straight Whiskey made.
SECURITY CO., 316 S. Water St., CHICAGO.
Name
Address

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to enough more land to equal 160 acres, no matter whether original entry was abandoned, relinquished or patented. Widows and other heirs are entitled. Describe fully your homestead entry. I will pay spot cash for these claims. Give the names of a few soldier neighbors. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Col.

FISHERMEN The FREEPORT HOOK will CATCH FISH It is hand-made, from the best materials procurable—positively weedless and snag-proof—a perfect, natural lure—will hold the "big one." Words of praise from hundreds of prominent sportsmen and business men. Ask your dealer—or send me seventy-five cents—specifying what kind of fish you want to catch. Try the Hook—money back, quick, if not satisfied. Handsome, illustrated booklet FREE. Ask for it. LOUIS BIERSACH, Freeport Hook (Block CC9), Freeport, Ill.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy, Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—in other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 292 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 38 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Many of select SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 200-211 W. Adams St., Chicago.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Ideal homes in the Famous Red River Valley. Farms from 160 A. up. Near markets, schools, churches, telephone and mail delivery. $25 to $40 per A., easy terms. Let us show you. F. S. Tinsiar, Drayton, N. D.

WHY SUFFER WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE? Send 10c to Carr Drug Co., Muncie, Indiana, and get full-sized 50c box Kadnep Kidney Tablets. They cure backache in 24 hours. Quick relief; speedy cure for all kidney, bladder troubles and bedwetting.

FLORIDA CELERY FARMS. Fortunes being made in Sanford celery delta on small farms. We sell them from 1¼ acres; $10 down, $10 monthly; no taxes; no interest. Howard-Packard Land Co., Box A, Sanford, Fla.

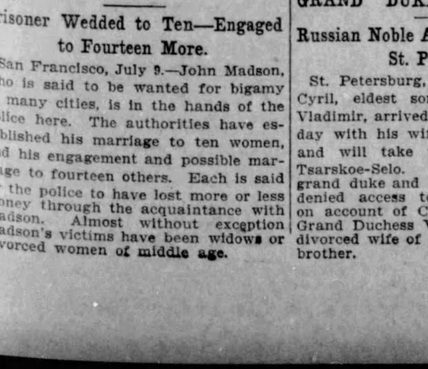
DON'T ACCEPT an agency until you get my samples and particulars. Money Makers. Address SAYMAN, 2232 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

A WISE FARMER takes advantage of opportunities. To introduce our combination wrench we will mail you one for 30 c. Circulars for asking. Ajax Wrench Co., Toledo, O.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box E. G. 314, Kansas City, Mo.

12 QUART CASE WHISKEY For $5 Only

We ship full 32 ounce quarts—not 16 ounce pint bottles.



Full Quarts

Our Offer: Send us $5.00 and we will ship you a case of Druggists' Extra Special Distillation Whiskey in 12 full 32 ounce quart bottles, (not 16 ounce pint bottles) to your nearest express station, without marks to betray contents. It is fine straight whiskey (no spirits, no compound, no blend, no imitation whiskey—nothing but straight whiskey.)

Only 500 Cases to be sold at this Price

Full 32-Ounce Quarts—not 16-ounce pint bottles

(5 Premium Coupons, worth 50c, sent in each case)

Druggists' Extra Special Distillation Whiskey is put up for the Drug Trade in the Prohibition States, where a large demand for a pure, high grade whiskey exists. We are informed that the retail druggists usually sell it over the counter at $1.50 per bottle. This whiskey is pure, conscientiously distilled, guaranteed under National Pure Food and Drugs Act of June 30th, 1906, and is intended only for physicians' prescription purposes. We refer to Atlantic National and Barnett National Banks of our city and refund money to all dissatisfied customers just as cheerfully as it was received. (People who object to the word distillery can remit to The Ocean Co.)

This ad will not appear again, so mail an order today to

THE OCEAN DISTILLERY, Ageing Warehouse No. 32, Jacksonville, Fla.

A. W. MACHEN IS FREED

Another Postal Indictment Nolle Processed.

Washington, July 12.—Satisfied that he could not secure a conviction, United States Attorney Baker today nolle-processed another of the postoffice department scandal indictments of 1903. The indictments charged August W. Machen, formerly of Toledo, former superintendent of the free delivery service; John T. Cupper, of Lick Haven, Pa., and William C. Long, of Washington, with conspiring to defraud the United States in connection with a contract to paint letter and package boxes throughout the United States.

An indictment against Cupper and Long, charging bribery of a government official in connection with securing the same contract, was nolle-processed some time ago.

HAS THE MARRYING HABIT

Prisoner Wedded to Ten—Engaged to Fourteen More.

San Francisco, July 9.—John Madson, who is said to be wanted for bigamy in many cities, is in the hands of the police here. The authorities have established his marriage to ten women, and his engagement and possible marriage to fourteen others. Each is said by the police to have lost more or less money through the acquaintance with Madson. Almost without exception Madson's victims have been widows or divorced women of middle age.

IMMIGRANT TO WED TITLE

Belgian Who Arrived Three Years Ago to Wed Noblewoman.

Columbia, S. C., July 8.—From immigrant to accepted suitor of the daughter of a nobleman is the story of a young Belgian who came to this country three years ago.

State Commissioner of Immigration Watson has received from Jean Ferman Famaey an announcement of his "official engagement" to the daughter of Baron de Colgvan Delwaynen, of Holland, and the wedding is to take place shortly.

The bridegroom-elect came in a party Commissioner Watson landed at Charleston. Famaey had shown remarkable aptitude, learning English for all practical purposes, it was said during the voyage from Europe. Soon he was able to discharge the duties of secretary to the commissioner, a position he relinquished to take a better one in New York. He is now secretary to the president of a typewriting manufacturing company and earns a large salary.

GRAND DUKE IS FORGIVEN

Russian Noble Allowed to Return to St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, July 9.—Grand Duke Cyril, eldest son of the late Duke Vladimir, arrived at St. Petersburg today with his wife and two daughters and will take up his residence at Tsarskoe-Selo. Until recently the grand duke and his family have been denied access to the Russian court on account of Cyril's marriage to the Grand Duchess Victoria of Hesse, the divorced wife of the Russian empress' brother.

SQUEALS IN TERROR

Woman Sees Armed Man Pushing for Taft.

New Haven, Conn., July 8.—That everything was not so serene at the 250th anniversary of the founding of Norwich and that had it not been for a woman's cry President Taft's life might have been in danger, is the assertion of Detective Sergeant James P. Ward, of this city, who was the only representative of the New Haven police force officially at Norwich.

The trouble was kept carefully concealed by the Norwich authorities and the fact that it was covered up in a couple of minutes prevented many people from having knowledge of the seriousness of the occurrence.

It was Monday, near the time for the parade, when a woman in the crowd near the President shrieked and pushed back. It was thought that she had fainted, although the day was not extremely warm, and the detectives who surrounded the President pushed the crowd back to give the woman air. She gasped and pointed to her side, saying "Pistol!" and again screamed with fright.

When her excitement had been partially overcome she said that near the President stood a short man who had a revolver under his coat. The detectives were greatly disturbed and searched through the immediate crowd, following the woman's description, but the man had gone and nothing further was heard of him.

The detective who took charge of affairs was Detective Wheeler, a secret service man, and Sergeant Ward and others who acted with him. President Taft was not in the least disturbed, according to Sergeant Ward.

PAYING BIG TRIBUTE

American People Depend Upon Foreign Shipping.

Washington, July 7.—Declaring that, while great on land, the United States is impotent at sea, Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, yesterday gave notice that at the next session of congress he would exert himself to the utmost to improve this situation.

He was speaking in the senate to one of the shipping amendments to the tariff bill and incidentally quoted his own amendment permitting a reduction of 5 per cent on the tariff on all merchandise imported in vessels of the United States. He did not formally present this provision, because, as he said, he appreciated the impossibility of having it added to the tariff bill, but he gave notice that after the meeting of congress next December he would introduce an independent bill along the same line.

Mr. Elkins asserted that the people of the United States were paying $500,000 a day to foreign shipping for hauling our own goods. He called attention to the fact that, whereas fifty years ago we were transporting 92 per cent of our own merchandise, American vessels are now carrying only 7 per cent.

"We have," he said, "the finest coastwise shipping in the world. We do not permit foreign vessels to participate in it. Why, then, should we allow them not only to participate, but practically to monopolize our foreign trade?

"We have always had protection on land, why not have protection on the sea? Discriminating duties are one form of protection and this form was adopted just as soon as the government went into operation, along with the policy of protecting and encouraging American industries on land.

"One can go around the world without seeing the American flag on a merchant vessel. Foreign ships in New York and other American harbors float a forest of foreign flags and here and there only an American flag flies at the head of an American ship."

"GRAFTER" ISN'T SLANDEROUS

Court Says Name May Be Applied to Waiters.

Chicago, July 9.—The word "grafter" is not necessarily slanderous, Judge Foster held yesterday in the municipal court.

By the opinion William H. Haskell, former superintendent of construction of the board of education, lost his suit for damages for $1,000 against Dwight S. Perkins. The court directed the jury to return a verdict in favor of the defendant.

"'Grafter,'" the court said, "does not necessarily imply dishonesty. If a man tipped a waiter the latter might be called a 'grafter.' So far as I can see the plaintiff has suffered no damage."

CHAMPION BEEFSTEAK EATER

Man Weighing 275 Pounds Eats Ten Pounds.

New York, July 9.—Philip Lommel, weighing 275 pounds, has won the championship medal as a beefsteak eater.

In a contest with Max Meyers, 275 pounds, at a political club's outing, Lommel gorged himself with ten pounds of beefsteak without getting up from his table, while Meyers was able to stow away only 8¾ pounds.

There were many bets on the contest, which was watched by an excited crowd of several hundred.

NATION PAYS HONOR

Will Give Simon Newcomb Military Funeral.

Washington, July 12.—Professor Simon Newcomb, the famous astronomer, mathematician and world traveler, who died at his home in this city Sunday morning at the age of 74 years, will be buried with military honors in Arlington cemetery Wednesday.

High officials of the government will attend, and the honorary pallbearers will include many prominent men in public life. The body will lie in state Tuesday at the family residence so that it may be viewed by Washingtonians, who have regarded him as one of the world's greatest scientists.

ward Whitney, of New York.

Received Many Honors.

During his distinguished career Professor Newcomb had been the recipient of many honors from leading scientific societies and from royalty. He was a member of the Institute of France, the Royal Astronomical Society of Great Britain and the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

BOSTON IS CHOSEN FOR 1910

Epworth League Selects Place for Next Convention.

Seattle, July 9.—The board of control of the Epworth league of the United States and Canada today decided to hold the next international convention in Boston, May 18, 1910.

ORIGIN

Of a Famous Human Food.

The story of great discoveries or inventions is always of interest.

An active brain worker who found himself hampered by lack of bodily strength and vigor and could not carry out the plans and enterprises he knew how to conduct, was led to study various foods and their effects upon the human system. In other words, before he could carry out his plans he had to find a food that would carry him along and renew his physical and mental strength.

He knew that a food which was a brain and nerve builder, (rather than a mere fat maker) was universally needed. He knew that meat with the average man does not accomplish the desired results. He knew that the soft gray substance in brain and nerve centres is made from Albumen and Phosphate of Potash obtained from food. Then he started to solve the problem.

Careful and extensive experiments evolved Grape-Nuts, the now famous food. It contains the brain and nerve building food elements in condition for easy digestion.

The result of eating Grape-Nuts daily is easily seen in a marked sturdiness and activity of the brain and nervous system, making it a pleasure for one to carry on the daily duties without fatigue or exhaustion.

Grape-Nuts food is, in no sense, a stimulant, but is simply food which renews and replaces the daily waste of brain and nerves.

Its flavour is charming and being fully and thoroughly cooked at the factory it is served instantly with cream.

The signature of the brain worker spoken of, C. W. Post, is to be seen on each genuine package of Grape-Nuts.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

CONVICTS SAVE WHEAT CROP

Prisoners Rescue Grain From Rising Waters.

Jefferson City, Mo., July 12.—Convicts from the Missouri state penitentiary were put at work in the Galloway bottoms yesterday to help the farmers save their wheat from the advancing waters of the Mississippi river. Most of the grain was rescued.

DEMANDS OPEN DOOR

United States Renews Old Chinese Policy.

Washington, July 10.—Whatever may be the attitude of the American government regarding any right of participation in the Hankow-Canton railway loan the fact is that it has from the first claimed the right to a full quarter portion of that on the Hupeh section of the Hankow-Sze-Chuen line.

This observation is called forth by the dispatches printed this morning from Peking indicating the disposition of the English bankers to permit American participation in the Hankow-Canton loan if it did not come in on the Sze-Chuen line. The privilege of participation on the latter road is claimed to be inherent in view of the promise to Mr. Conger in 1904 and this country is simply standing out for what it asserts as undeniable right. It wants also original participation in the Sze-Chuen loan, co-ordinately with the other powers, both for political prestige and for the material benefit that would accrue.

After all, it is pointed out, the question reverts to the old one of an "open door" for China, a chance for all nations to participate in the opportunities for train and commerce offered by the vast fields in the Orient. Battling for the establishment of the principle of the open door has cost life and money and the United States is determined that so far as lies in its power this principle shall have full sway, alike for the benefit of the Chinaman as well as for the nations seeking an opening in their country.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Let us so live that our souls may be in glory six weeks before the devil finds out that we have gone away.

MONDAY

If we live right, do right, and think right there will be few blue Mondays in our calendar.

TUESDAY

Home should be the place where strife is shut out and love shut in.

WEDNESDAY

"I'll not confer with sorrow
Till tomorrow;
But joy shall have her way
This very day."

THURSDAY

Happiness is not an accident. It is inevitable, if we do the things we should at the time we should. By doing right today we blaze the way for ultimate joy tomorrow.

FRIDAY

By bravely overcoming one obstacle we put ourselves in trim for overcoming any number of obstacles.

SATURDAY

The week's end should be the climax of seven days of happiness, with a renewed determination to go right on rejoicing in the good that has come to us as a blessing from heaven.

HAPPINESS

HAPPINESS is not an art. It is a state of heart and a condition of mind. We cannot teach it, but we may preach it. There are people who, to all intents and purposes, find in the blessed state of being happy nothing of either art or philosophy. To them it is a simple condition, easily acquired by putting their hearts in tune with their surroundings. They are their simple selves, radiantly full of the joy of living and reflecting the sunshine with which the beautiful world is illuminated. They have caught the colors—the purples and soft rose tints—of the fascinating things around them.

The idea that man was made to mourn is not a cheerful one, and the less we allow it to creep into our minds the happier will we be. The more of it we absorb the longer our faces will grow and eventually we will find ourselves eternally in the shadows, heaving ponderous sighs and dreaming what we dignify with the poetic name of "sweetly solemn thoughts." If life is a vale of tears we have helped make it such. It was not God's idea that it should be. He made the world beautiful for our pleasure and happiness. He put us here with a dimple and a smile. It is natural for the normal baby to be happy. Its smile is the sweet and gentle light of heaven. If we grow premature wrinkles and find a certain solemn satisfaction in tears we are not fulfilling the mission of our creation; instead we are robbing ourselves of happiness and cheating others of the reflected glories we are capable of scattering about us.

Some folks pray too much and smile too little. They seek a solemn self-satisfaction, which they mistake for happiness. They try to feel mournfully happy within instead of being radiantly happy without. They forget that scattered sunshine is bound to come back with interest. There is at least one slangy admonition that is worth while. It is—Cheer Up!

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

PARENTS SHOULD BE FAIR

I wish I could impress on all parents the necessity of being fair when dealing with their children. Because one child is yielding and another headstrong and hard to control is no reason why the first should be constantly induced to "never mind—let him have it and mamma will give you something else." But how often this is done. And why? Because it is less trouble, with the parent little thinking that she is sowing the seeds for future trouble for both children. When the yielding child is induced to give up to the more obdurate one the result is that he has no will of his own, no strength to resist temptation and no backbone; while the other is strengthened in his obstinacy and a character formed and fostered that renders him oblivious to the rights of others. Think of it, parents.—Emsie.

A KANSAS WOMAN

I wonder if the editor will let a new sister into the Cozy Corner? We have taken The Blade only six months, but I love to read the sisters' letters. I was born and reared in Sunny Kansas. I was the second white child born in the Cherokee Strip then (1868) a part of Kansas. I have lived in ten different counties in this state. My mother died in 1877, leaving a family of ten children, the youngest one a month old.

To my mind, Old Discontent is deserving of honor as well as happiness, for she has been doing the work of three women. She should be pensioned for the rest of her life. Her trouble is overwork, and she needs rest and freedom, and I hope she will get both.

Dear editor, I think your motto is beautiful. Everyone can scatter a little sunshine along the way. We mothers have a duty which, if rightly performed, will bring happiness to the rising generation. We should help our children to form noble characters. Boys and girls should be taught that there is but one standard of morals, and that is to live pure, clean lives. God help us all to do our duty.—E. J. B. W.

HOME WHAT WE MAKE IT

I see that one of the members of the Cozy Corner says that home is what we make it. While I heartily agree with her, I think she is in the right church, but in the wrong pew. She declared she did not believe there was very much love and happiness among wealthy families. While that may be very true, I have noticed poor families that were very unhappy and discontented. If there is to be neither money nor love what should you do? Money is said to be the root of all evil, but it is a fine article to have around the house. Can we be happier with or without money? No doubt much depends. For my part I would like the money and also a mortgage on pleasure and happiness. Anyway, this is a good old world to live in, and I am not anxious to change it for the unknown. There may come times when it is hard to smile, and we think we would rather cry. When these times come let us push up the shades and let the sunshine into our homes and into our hearts and souls—

Good morning, Brother Sunshine,
Good morning, Sister Smile;
They told me you were coming,
So I waited here a while;
I'm lonesome here without you,
A weary while it's been—
My heart is standing open;
Won't you walk right in?
—Happy Medium.

A BUSY WOMAN

May I come into the Cozy Corner for just a little chat? For some time I have been thinking of writing and I can resist the temptation no longer. I have seen a few letters from my state, but none from my neighborhood. My home is in Virginia. I am a farmer's daughter, and I keep house for my father. My dear mother was taken away four years ago. All who have suffered a similar loss have felt the heartaches that it brings. Faith in God's promise brings the consolation that we shall meet again.

My father has taken The Blade for many years, and it seems that I could not get along without it. I receive many helpful hints and greatly enjoy reading the Household page. There are only three persons in our family, and at times I get pretty lonesome, but my work is a help to me. I do my own housework, raise chickens and do the milking and washing and ironing. But I always find time to do a little visiting, and I never neglect church and Sunday school. I hope I may be permitted to come in again some day. —Virginia.

GROWING OLD

Do farmers' wives grow old faster than their city cousins? They do, and for this reason: It is hurry and worry from morning till night. One writer has told some of the duties of the farmer's wife, and I will not repeat them. One must live on a farm to understand the many tasks to be performed. It is especially hard for the young wife, who must give up all amusements or let the work go. She usually does the work, worries, gets discouraged and grows old before her time. The middle-aged, if they have trained their boys, as well as their girls, to work in the house, may have more leisure. There is much that a man can do in the house on rainy days, but the Indian refuses to do a woman's work! To me this subject of growing old has been very interesting, and I wish more had been written.—A. A. B.

LOVE AND A HOME

What is essential to happiness? To a woman's happiness, love and a home! Riches or gratified ambition cannot bring happiness. The unmarried woman must feel that her life is incomplete. She may bravely do her duty in the world and in society, and in friendship, perhaps, she thinks she has the equivalent of love, but her heart remains unsatisfied. Perfect happiness is not possible in this world. The nearest approach to it is contentment, and that is as often found in the humble cottage as in the palatial home. The poor, tired mother may think life is hard, but if she has a faithful husband, who provides the necessaries of life, and her children are safe from harm, she has some one to love and work for, and she is contented and comparatively happy.

I must say, with Old Discontent, that it is hard to do good when your efforts are not appreciated, but if we are Christlike we will have infinite love and pity for those who have erred. If we do our duty we may have serenity of mind, and "that peace that passeth understanding." We are so dependent on each other for love and happiness that it is hard to stand alone. In a love that is reciprocated is found happiness most complete.—F. M. A.

TASTY DISHES

Wild Grape Jelly—Strip the fruit from the stem, wash and put in a pan or jar set in a larger vessel of hot water. Cook until the grapes are broken, then strain. Measure the juice, and for every pint allow a pound of sugar. Put the juice over the fire and the sugar in shallow pans in the oven, where it will heat, but not turn yellow. Cook the juice twenty minutes, skimming all impurities from it; add the sugar; stir until dissolved; remove the spoon; cook a moment or two longer until the liquid jellies when dropped on a cold plate. Pour into jelly glasses and cover when cold.

Wild Grape and Crab Apple Jelly—For this combination, which has an especially fine "tang," use equal quantities of crab apples and wild green grapes. Cut the apples in quarters, but do not peel or core. Cook until soft, then strain and add to the grape juice.

Canned Huckleberries—Pick over and wash the berries, cover with a little water to keep from sticking, and as soon as swollen and well cooked turn at once into hot jars and seal. These will keep without sugar, and are nice for winter pies and puddings. If preferred sweet, add a half cup of sugar or a whole one to each quart of berries, cook and can. The swamp berries require more sugar than the mountain berries.

Barberries—Barberries are not ripe yet, but will soon be, and if you are in a farming country where they may be had for the picking you can scarce do better than to utilize them for jelly. The jelly made from them is almost as clear, and to many quite as delicious in flavor as the more expensive currants. Among the English it has always been held in high repute as a relish to be served with meat and game. It needs touching with the frost to give it the dark crimson color and "tang" that make it so acceptable. Much sugar is required, as the fruit is extremely acid. Free the berries from stems, wash and allow to every two quarts of berries one-half cup of water. Cook until the juice will press out easily, remove from the fire, mash thoroughly, strain and measure the juice. To a pint of juice allow a pound of sugar, which, as for all jellies, should be heated in the oven with the doors open, while the juice is cooking. Boil twenty minutes, add the sugar, cook three or four minutes longer, turn into glasses and cover.

Barberries combine well with apples, pears or raisins. They are often put up with the latter, using a pound of raisins to every five pounds of fruit, and a pound of sugar to a pound of the whole.

With apples, allow a dozen sour apples to each four quarts of berries. Clusters of barberries dropped in vinegar make effective garnishes for meat or game.

Barberry Sauce with Sweet Apples—To a peck of sweet apples allow a half peck of barberries and two quarts of molasses. Look over the berries carefully, removing stems and leaves; wash and put over to cook with water to float them. Add the molasses and cook gently until the berries are tender. Skim out the berries and put into the syrup as many of the apples, pared, quartered and cored as the kettle will hold conveniently. As soon as tender put into the jar with the berries and boil the syrup until thick. Pour over the fruit, let stand until the next day, scald together once more, then put away in cans if you have plenty or in a large stone jar.

Dog Carries Cat to Food

The little black dog and the little gray cat had been brought up together at the stables of the Sunday Creek Coal company in the little mining town of Jobs, Ohio. They went together for their meals to the home of the stable boss, nearly a quarter of a mile up the road. Finally the little gray cat became so old and ill that she could not take the journey for her daily bread; so the little black dog some time during each day picked her up, puppy-wise, and carried her up to the house, where they were fed, and then he carried her carefully back to the stables.

The first time I saw them getting ready I said to Mr. Russel, "that dog is worrying the life out of that poor old cat." He told me to watch a little longer and see what happened; and, when the little black dog had arranged his burden to his own satisfaction, and that of the little gray cat, he trotted away.

Mr. Russel told me that he carried her thus back and forth until the day she died.

Animals by instinct carry food to their young and to each other. Is it still instinct when they reverse the natural order of things and carry each other to food?—July St. Nicholas.

LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

"Pussy wants a corner." I am a little country girl, eleven years of age, and I want a corner or a place among the editor's children. I weigh seventy-six pounds and I am four feet, nine inches tall. I like to go to school. I was promoted to the sixth grade for next year. Papa has taken The Blade for two years, and I always enjoy reading the letters from the children. I have four pets—five cats and two dogs. The names of the dogs are Brandy and Tingle. The cats' names are Bluey, Teddy, Pansy and Sunflower. Well, I will not write a long letter the first time, and I hope Mr. Waste Basket will not get me. Good-bye to all. I will sign the name my papa and mamma call me.—Pet.

P. S.—With best wishes to the editor. I like you very much.—P.

Dear Editor: I am Claude Dewey Friess, and I live near Prattville, Mich. I am eleven years old and am in the seventh grade at school. Among the things I like is to go fishing along the banks of the St. Joe river. We have a dog named Nero, and he will chase the chickens out of the cornfield. We have seven cows, two horses and two cats. We have a farm of seventeen acres and I enjoy hunting in the woods. I love my father and my mother and my brother, so much I can't tell. I have a nice home. My brother is eight years old and we have lots of fun. Good-bye.

Dear Editor of The Blade: I have read the letters from the boys and girls for some time, and I want to write, too. I am an Indiana girl, twelve years of age. I live on a farm of 320 acres. In the winter I go to town to school. I have eight teachers, one for each study, and I like them all. In the spring we move back to the country, where I have lots of fun. I would like to hear from other Indiana boys and girls.—Alyce Kline.

Will the editor let me have a little space among the boys and girls? I am a girl of twelve years and I live in the country, thirty miles from a railroad. I go to school at Wauchula, and when school is out I live with my father on the farm on Lake Kuhlman, in the land of flowers—Florida. I wish some little girls would come to spend a winter with me. I would do all in my power to make them happy. We could go in bathing in December, in a lake about three miles long and a mile wide. In some places we can catch almost any kind of fish. I can row a boat. We raise oranges, lemons, grapefruit, limes, figs, peaches, strawberries, bananas, and many different kinds of grapes. The regular apple that grows up north will not grow down here. I have a cat named Possum and a puppy I call Buck. I have seven pet wrens, four pigeons, seven dolls and a little red colt. I wish some of the girls would give me a name for the colt. I thought of calling her Daisy Bell. Would that do?—Josephine.

GRANT CHILDREN 43 YEARS AGO

CHILDREN OF GENERAL U. S. GRANT.

This is a picture of the four children of General Ulysses S. Grant. The photograph, which was taken in 1866, one year after the close of the Civil War, is owned by Dennis Eggleston, of Toledo.

Eggleston, who was a member of the Fifth United States cavalry, was attached to General Grant's staff as an orderly, and at the close of the war he was assigned to duty at the residence of the general, who then lived in Washington.

The four children in the picture are, beginning with the oldest: Frederick Dent, (now General Grant); "Buckey," Jesse and Nellie. The last named afterward married Algernon Sartoris, the Englishman, and is now living in Europe.

Pygmy Cannibals.

The thick forest along the banks of the Semliki, in eastern Africa, is densely inhabited by pygmies. They are cannibals and when pressed for food exchange their children for those of other families. They refuse to eat members of their own families.

The Poet and the Rose

There are certain subjects with which, sooner or later, every poet deals—subjects intrinsically poetic, such as the moon, human passion, stars, winds, and flowers. Of all the flowers that have been loved and sung the rose has the first place and wins, too, by sheer merit, the marriage of form and perfume in perfect unity. The violet follows next in favor, and far down the line come the forget-me-nots and pansies, their inherent charm much enhanced by their sentimental names. Lovers and poets cannot rely altogether upon beauty, since nine-tenths of the world are still born blind.

But since there were poets in the world, there was never a time when the rose was not lauded and sung. She has flaunted her colors in woven garlands at pagan feasts and revelry; she has become thornless at the word of St. Francis, spiritually gifted with St. Bernard, and for Dante the symbol of the very heart of holiness. The bride in the Song of Solomon sings, "I am a rose of Sharon;" and Isaiah, when he turns from warning and denunciation to promises, has no better words to put heart in the people than, "The waste ground shall be glad and flourish as the rose."

"Let us crown ourselves with roses," says the writer of the book of Wisdom; for it was Sadi, the Persian poet, who completed the thought:

"For the rose-garden is no place for grief."

So the rose became the very symbol of the joy of the world, the delight in the moments of beauty that glide past on the hastening hours and unreluctant years. There are always two ways of facing the evanescent quality of beauty, the glad acceptance of that moment, that fleeting impression of perfection, or the yearning grief that recognizes that it must pass; that beauty, of all things mortal, is the frailest, the swiftest, to pass on to dissolution. Joy, the joy of the world, the rose stands for, first of all, its gayety and freshness and care-free trustful merriment. There was the Vale of Cashmere with "its roses, the brightest that earth ever grew;" and who can forget Cheremon's description of the spring hours, advancing crowned with full flowering roses in their hair, or Meleager when he bids the meadows not laugh with vanity at their idle shows, since,

"She, my love, ripe flower amid the flowers,
Beams in full bloom, Persuasion's darling rose."

—Harper's Weekly.

THE MARTINS' COMING OUT PARTY

We have the finest martin box in town. In the summer when the little birds are first taught to fly, it is the liveliest place I know. I saw a brood of young martins introduced into society there last year. It was quite as important a social event as any human debutante's tea could ever be.

All the martins from far and near were invited. I watched them come, new ones arriving on every gust of wind. The bird house is near the barn, so the top of the barn became naturally the great ball room.

On the roof is a cupola, and on the cupola is a gilded weather vane, which served the martins for a reviewing stand. There were many interesting special "features" introduced into the evening's entertainment; tourneys, winged contests for prizes of admiration, all sorts of races, short dashes around the chimneys of neighboring houses, long flights to the hills and back, soaring ascensions to a far off cloud.

The old birds seemed to be exerting themselves to impress the youngsters, and the new little martins exhibited a proper degree of respect and appreciation. They loved the show.

One fine old Beau Brummel of the bird colony, wearing an elegant suit of deep indigo feathers, was evidently a universal favorite, and I fancied I saw signs of incipient jealousy among the young martins not so sumptuously attired. The Beau had the air of addressing the assemblage with, "Now, watch me!" Then he darted off, swept suddenly straight down, caught a moth, turned sharply, caught another winged insect, and then with the speed of a humming bird, he disappeared. I thought the wind had blown him away, but as the young birds seemed quite as interested as ever, I suppose he was simply out of my sight. In a minute there was a flutter of wings over my head like a fanfare of trumpets, and down came the old bird turning back somersaults, his mouth full of bugs which he gallantly presented to the young ladies.

There were many such displays of skill, so many I could not follow them all. There was really too much going on at once. One unfortunate accident occurred, which I will relate though the birds did not seem to take any notice of the affair one way or the other. It happened very suddenly. There was a foolhardy oversmart young martin, who had been trying all the afternoon to attract attention. Eventually he sailed from a great height straight for the barn at a tremendous speed. He seemed to be dropping down. All the birds fluttered and wispered among themselves as if they were saying, "That foolish young thing is going to show us what a sudden stop he can make." He may have miscalculated the distance, or he may have been crossed in love. Who knows? But—he struck the lightning rod and impaled himself on it! He must have died instantly. He never even quivered, and there his body remained until it fell the prey to some prowling cat later on. There was no panic, apparently not even any great excitement among the birds just a fluttering for a moment, and then the games went on. Martins are so stoic. They are real philosophers. It seemed a terrible fate to me, but they did not even miss their little comrade, whose bravado—or whose broken heart, perhaps—had ended his brief career.

The sun went down on the festivities. Large clouds were gathering in the west that threatened rain. The oldest birds, more cautious than the rest, gathered their little ones about them ready to take home. One by one the guests departed, and our little martins retired to their box by the side of the barn. A few of the younger birds, enamored youths we will suppose, waited around the gilded horn on the top of the weather vane yet a little longer. The twilight fell. The martin family grew quiet within the little bird house, and by and by I saw a young blade making his way, a trifle crookedly, as if his thoughts were not all on his flight toward the town. Presently he was out of sight behind the pine trees in the west. Night had fallen and the Martins' Coming Out Party was over.—Francis B. Sheafer in Our Dumb Animals.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

As I came to the weekly meeting of the M. G. R.'s I gave Miss Prudence a rose which had been picked for me. It looked so beautiful with its pink petals unfolding that I could not resist taking an image of it so that all who saw might get some of the pleasure from it that I did. My only regrets are that I could not send its

rich fragrance, but telling about it will have to suffice.

It scented the still morning air for a great distance around, and that all in one night. The night before, as the sun went down, it was nothing but an opening bud, but because of a rain it opened up much quicker than it naturally would. I do not know the name of this flower. Of course it does not matter, but I always like to know the names of my acquaintances, even if Shakespeare did say "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet." If Miss Prudence cares to, and can print the picture, I would like to know from others who live close to nature what its name can be. While I might say that I, too, live close to nature, it is in an entirely different manner, but that will serve for another letter.

Before I close I would like to tell the members who care to read this, (I presume I am very tiresome), a little thought I thought while writing this. I wish to draw a parallel between this little flower and the thousands of human beings who inhabit God's world.

Patiently the bush that grew this rose battled with the rain, snow, heat and cold year after year. Steadily it grew in strength and extent. Finally, one year it blossomed, giving all a cheer who caught its brilliant pink rays. It gave forth to all, who would take, a rich fragrance. It was picked and used to decorate a room, where it continued to give out more and sweeter fragrance, if that is possible. Then, by the second or third day it started to droop, petals began to curl up and drop, and slowly the scent of that once pretty rose began to lessen and diminish until at was no more. Next it was thrown away, but not to be forgotten. It was watched and admired while at its best, and its picture was taken. While the flower itself is gone, it is remembered by its image, and thoughts come back, and in imagination its fragrance returns.

Here we have a life of steady increase and one that has done good never to be forgotten. If the human race, individually and collectively, could each and all do the good that is in their power, what a heaven this world would be. While we may not remember all the good deeds of others there is One above who will. Nothing escapes His notice, and all good He rewards. But good should be done for His sake, not for reward. —Merura.

Hello, M. G. R.'s:—As it has been more than a year since I wrote I had better pay my dues. Tim. I also live in Pennsylvania, and I am very proud of my dear old state. Some have been telling about their picnics. I will try to tell you about my trip around the world in an auto, given by the Ladies' Aid society.

We started from the church in our autos, and the first stop we made was at Switzerland. We had to climb the mountain, over stones and through vines, and when we reached the hotel we were served Dutch cheese and sandwiches by waiters who were dressed as they dress in Switzerland. We were shown some interesting things, among them some paintings of the beautiful scenery characteristic of this far-off country. We passed down a long tunnel into China, where we sat on the floor and ate rice out of a bowl with chopsticks. Going into another quarter of China we saw the empress on her throne, and small girls, with their feet bound, sat about her highness. After dringing our tea we got into our cars and went out to a farm house, where Scotland was represented. Here we were served with rolled oats, and we saw Highland Mary and a shepherdess. From Scotland we went to Alaska and saw the Eskimos in their furs, and ate salmon out of small shells. We visited the Indians and they gave us corn bread to eat.

From Alaska we returned to Homeland, where we were impressed with the beauty of the homes we have in America. This was the end of our journey, and the Merry-Go-Rounders who have taken a similar trip know how interesting it must have been to me. There was great fun all the way. —Princess.

Dear M. G. R. Sisters:—In the short time The Blade has been coming into our home I have learned to love it very much. I want to tell you something about my home. We live on top of the Big Blue Mountain, in Stone county, Arkansas. Our house is in a dense forest. To me it is often a lonely and desolate place. The post-office and school house are four miles away. We have no church. My only Sunday enjoyment is to listen to the music of the wild birds. I can hear the screams of the wildcat and panther, and I have seen the sneaking wolf groping alone behind me, and I have found wild turkeys at my door. My husband and myself have lived here ten months. We have been married a year and six months. Last December my "Little Mountain Hoosier" came to stay with me. He is a bright baby and a great comfort to me in this wilderness. We have a very healthful climate, and I have some good neighbors, but it would please me if some missionaries would find their way up here.—Edna.

I have enjoyed the Merry-Go-Round chats since we have taken The Blade, which we enjoy better than any paper that we have taken. I am a farmer's wife and we live in the mountains of Kentucky, where the laurel, wild honeysuckle, wild pansies and ivy bloom in luxuriant abundance. Our home is made happy by three dear little boys, the oldest thirteen, another seven, and the baby, two years of age. I see no better way of solving the problem of what is essential to happiness than to have a home made bright by the dear treasures God has given us. What else could make us so happy in this world as the guileless love and trust we get from our darlings? Without them my home would be desolate.

I do not know where I belong, whether among the Merry-Go-Rounders or in the Cozy Corner, but these are my sentiments, anyway, and I will trust to the editor to land me in the right place.—A Happy Mother.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE VICTORY OF PERRY

BY ALICE CARY.

Lift up the years! Lift up the years,
Whose shadows around us spread;
Let us tribute pay to the brave today,
Who are half a century dead.

Oh, not with tears, no, not with tears,
The grateful nation comes,
But with flags outthrown and bugles blown
And the martial roll of drums.

Beat up, beat up! till memory glows
And sets our hearts aflame!
Ah, they did well in the fight who fell,
And we leave them to their fame.

Their fame, that larger, grander grows
As time runs into the past,
For the Erie waves chant over their graves,
And shall while the world shall last.

Oh, beautiful city of the lake,
As you sit by your peaceful shore,
Make glad and sing till the echoes ring,
For our brave young commodore!

He knew your stormy oaks to take,
And their ribs into ships contrive,
And to set them so fine in battle line
With their timbers yet alive.

We see our squadron lie in the bay
Where it lay so long ago,
And hear the cry from the masthead high,
Three time and three: "Sail, ho!"

Through half a century today
We hear the signal of fight—
"Get under way! Get under way!
The enemy is in sight!"

Our hearts leap up—our pulses thrill,
As the boatswain's pipes of joy
So loudly play o'er the dash o' the spray:
"All hands up anchor ahoy!"

Now all is still, aye, deathly still;
The enemy's guns are in view!
"To the royal fore!" cries the commodore,
And up runs the lilies and blue.

And hark to the cry, the great glad cry,
All a-tremble the squadron stands,
From lip to lip, "Don't give up the ship!"
And then, "To quarters, all hands!"

An hour, an awful hour, drags by,
There's a shot from the enemy's gun!
"More sail! More sail! Let the canister hail!"
Cries Perry, "and forward as one."

Caledonia, Lawrence, Scorpion, all
Bear down and stand fast till the flood
Away from their track sends the scared billows back
With their faces bedabbled in blood.

The Queen and her allies their broadsides let fall,
Oh, the Lawrence is riddled with storms!—
Where is Perry? Afloat! He is safe in his boat,
And his battleflag up in his arms!

The bullets they hiss and Englishmen shout—
Oh, the Lawrence is sinking, a wreck,
But with flag yet aswing, like a great bloody wing,
Perry treads the Niagara's deck!

With a wave of his hand he has wheeled her about!
Oh, the nation is holding its breath!
Headforemost he goes in the midst of his foes
And breaks them and rakes them to death.

And lo, the enemy, after the fray,
On the deck that his dead have lined,
With his sword hilt before, to our Commodore,
And his war dogs in leash behind!

And well, the nation does well today,
Setting her bugles to blow,
And her drums to beat for the glorious fleet
That humbled her haughty foe.

Ah, well, to come with her autumn flowers,
A tribute for the brave
Who died to make our Erie Lake
Echo through every wave.

"We've met the enemy and they are ours!"
And who died that we might stand
A country free and mistress at sea
As well as on the land.

MY OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE HOME

Author Unknown.

Far away on the hills of old New Hampshire,
Many years ago we parted, Ruth and I;
By the stream where we wandered in the gloaming,
It was there I kissed my love a sad good-bye.
She clung to me and trembled when I told her,
And pleadingly she begged of me to stay,
We parted, and I left her broken-hearted,
In that old New Hampshire village far away.

CHORUS.

Now the sunbeams linger e'er and the roses bloom as fair,
In the wildwood where together we would roam;
In the village churchyard near, sleeps the one I loved so dear,
On the hills of my old New Hampshire home.

In my dreams, by the stream, last night I wandered,
But I thought my love was standing by my side;
Once again then I told her that I loved her—
Once again she promised she would be my bride.
And as I turned to kiss her I awakened,
I called her, but she was not there to hear.
My heart lies buried with her 'neath the willow,
In my old New Hampshire home I loved so dear.

NAPOLEON'S GRAVE

On a lone, barren isle, where the wild roaring billows,
Assail the stern rock and the loud tempest raves,
The hero lies still where the dew drooping willows,
Like fond weeping mourners bend over the grave.
The lightnings may flash and the loud thunder rattle,
He hears not, he heeds not, he's freed from all pain,
He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle,
No sound can awake him to glory again.

Oh shade of the mighty, where now are thy legions,
That rushed but to conquer, when thou led'st them on?
Alas, they have perished in far hilly regions!
And all save the fame of their triumph is gone.

Yet spirit immortal! we cannot bind thee;
For like thine own eagle that soared to the sun,
Thou springest from bondage and leavest behind thee
A name which before thee no mortal had won.
Tho' nations may combat and war's thunders rattle,
No more on thy steed shalt thou sweep o'er the plain,
Thou sleep'st thy last sleep, thou hast fought thy last battle,
No sound can awake thee to glory again.

NELLIE GRAY

There's a low, green valley on the old Kentucky shore,
Where I've whiled many happy hours away,
A-sitting and a-signing, by the little cottage door,
Where lived my darling Nellie Gray.

CHORUS.

Oh, my poor Nelly Gray, they have taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling any more;
I'm sitting by the river, and I'm weeping all the day,
For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

When the moon climbed the mountain and the stars were shining, too,
Then I'd take my darling Nellie Gray,
And we'd float down the river in the little red canoe,
While my banjo sweetly I would play.

One night I went to see her, but she's gone, the neighbors say,
The white man has bound her with his chain,
They have taken her to Georgia, there to wear her life away,
As she toils in the cotton and the cane.

My canoe is under water, and my banjo is unstrung,
I'm tired of living any more;
My eyes they shall look downward, and my song shall be unsung,
While I stay on the old Kentucky shore.

My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see my way,
Hark! there's somebody knocking at the door;
Oh! I hear the angels calling, and I see my Nelly Gray,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

Oh, my darling Nelly Gray, up in heaven there they say,
That they'll never take you from me any more,
I am coming, coming, coming, as the angels clear the way,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore.

A WINTER NIGHT'S LULLABY

BY S. A. BARNES.

Billy tucks the racks at evening,
Billy fills the troughs at dawn,
Billy noddies, sheeples cuddling—
Little sheeple, cuddle down!

Sleep, my baby, tight you're cuddled
In my arms so fond and warm;
Where is lambie, timid lambie,
In the fury of the storm?

Little lambie from the sheepfold
Crowded out, thy coat is warm,
By the mother's gently nodding,
Patient of the cruel storm.

Sleep, my baby, lambie crouching
Close to mother, tries to hide—
Don't you hear the gale is rising,
Little lambie, all outside?

Terror, oh, the storm descending,
Little lambie's bleating low,
Dumb, the mother's eyes seek heaven,
Through the sifting of the snow.

There's a prayer too pure for whisper,
There's a plea word might defile—
'Tis the dumb from pain appealing,
And a trusting all the while.

Faith like hers, sublime and trustful,
Babe, I fain, my faith would be—
Trusting till the winds He tempers,
Stars sing out again to me.

Father is He, too, of the speechless
Pitying in the humblest lot?
Babe, why, if he hears the lambkin,
Should I fear thou'lt be forgot?

To the weak and dumb a friend be;
Babe, 'tis better than renown;
By and by, then, within Eden,
Baby, too, may cuddle down!

GOOD NEWS FROM HOME

Good news from home, good news for me
Has come across the deep blue sea,
From friends that I have left in tears
From friends that I have not seen for years,
And since we parted long ago
My life has been a scene of woe,
But now a joyful hour has come
For I have had good news from home.

CHORUS.

Good news from home, good news for me
Has come across the deep blue sea,
From friends that I have left in tears
From friends that I have not seen for years.

No father near to guide me now,
No mother's tear to soothe my brow,
No sister's voice falls on my ear,
No brother's smile to give me cheer,
But tho' I have wandered far away
My heart is full of joy today—
For friends across the ocean's foam
Have sent to me good news from home.

When shall I see that cottage door
Where I have spent years of joy before?
It was then I knew no grief or care,
My heart was always happy there,
Tho' I may never see it more
Or stand upon my native shore,
Yet where on earth I am doomed to roam
My heart will be with those at home.

POEMS REQUESTED.

A poem, of which the following is a part, is requested:

I can bear in this dungeon to waste away youth,
Or fall by the conqueror's sword.

The songs, Come Where the Lilacs Bloom, by Will P. Thompson, and Hannah's at the Window Binding Shoes, are two of the several hundreds of poems for which we have requests.

Overdoing It.

A young Englishman, after he had been in Devil's Valley for a couple of months, began to grow thin. Wyoming cooking did not appeal to him. Besides his squamish appetite there was another thing that the natives held against him—his outlandish custom of taking a bath every morning. One day his landlady was discussing with a friend.

"I tell ye what, Sal," said the visitor, "he's jest a-wastin' away agrievin' for some gal back east thar."

"Nothin' o' the kind," said the landlady contemptuously. "You mark my words now—that young feller he's jest a-washin' hisself away."—Everybody's.

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Camden, N.J.— "It is with pleasure that I add my testimonial to your already long list—hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of this valuable medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered from terrible headaches, pain in my back and right side, was tired and nervous, and so weak I could hardly stand. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health and made me feel like a new person, and it shall always have my praise." —Mrs. W. P. Valentine, 902 Lincoln Avenue, Camden, N. J.

Gardiner, Me. — "I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me in three months."—Mrs. S. A. Williams, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner Me.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

WRITE FOR ONE

50,000 BOOKS Free To Men

Men, do you wish to get well surely and quickly and safely by your own personal efforts, in the privacy and secrecy of your own home? If so, if you are earnestly and really determined to get well, if you are tired of waiting on doctors who do not cure, if you are tired of spending money for NOTHING of health value, if you want to end disappointment, write today for this FREE BOOK for MEN.

It tells ALL about men's ailments in a way ANY man can understand and PROFIT by. It gives a man a mental GRASP and WORKING knowledge of his condition. But—best of all—it gives him POWER over it of his own home—to get rid of his trouble. No matter what it may be, or how old and stubborn it may be, this book tells him just what to do.

If your trouble be vital weakness, nerve failure, general loss of power, organic disease, rheumatism, liver, stomach, kidney or bladder disease, blood poison, constitutional or inherited disease, you NEED this book NOW. It covers your trouble fully and tells you what you may do to overcome it—tells you how you may once more regain your full strength and manhood—by your own efforts—at home. Write today for a copy of this valuable book, prepaid, sealed and FREE.

DR. JOS. LISTER & Co., 534 Northwestern Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

E HAS LAST LAUGH

arly, Alleged Leper, Turns Tables on Doctors.

ew York, July 10.—John R. Early, young southerner heralded about country as a leper, gave a recepn last night to prove that he is unted. It was held at the New York n and cancer hospital and was atded by medical men, a number of ly's friends and a sprinkling of general public interested in the

Early, who lately came from Washton, where he had been locked up nearly a year, received his guests ially and discussed his recent lation. He related a humorous inent at the expense of the Washton authorities: "What did you when they had you shut up?" he asked.

d raised chickens,' he said, "and the chickens and their eggs re sent in to Washington and sold the open market. They wouldn't my wife come within ten feet of but they had a watchman who ught me my food. He took no al precautions about it, either; he dled the dishes with his bare ds, and he carried away the towels t I used, too."

What Early has, Dr. Bulkeley exined, is a simple inflammation of skin, produced by the alkali used the pulp mill where he formerly rked in North Carolina. The inmmation he said, had begun on his ds and face, and later appeared on ankles and feet.

Dr. Bulkeyle said that after a careful examination not the slightest ce of the bacillus of leprosy was nd. But as a precaution, he said, ly will probably be kept at the spital for a week or so more ,so t the diagnosis may be confirmed other dermatologists.

RL'S BLUFF COWS CROOKS

akes Them Surrender at Point of Useless Gun.

Chester, Pa., July 8.—With a shotgun t was utterly worthless as a "shooter iron," Miss Ella Gorman, an 18-r-old girl, put to flight two negroes o attempted to rob her father's aple orchard, near Eddystone.

Miss Gorman was at home alone, en she noticed the colored men aking the apples from a tree and tting them into a bag. Grabbing the dilapidated shotgun that had not en used for a decade, but was kept a family relic, Miss Gorman went ter the thieves and ordered them the place.

"I'll kill you both if you don't leave re at once," declared the girl, as e pointed the gun at the head of e of the negroes.

"Please don't shoot!" exclaimed the gro. "We'll go."

"Not until you bring all of those ples into the house," said Miss Gorn. "I'll teach you to steal people's ings! I've got a notion to lock you th up."

The negroes were compelled to take e fruit into the house, after which ey were told to "beat it" down the ad. They obeyed.

O GIVE AWAY LAST MILLION

linois Man Will Be Poor After Endowing Colleges.

Chicago, July 8.—Daniel K. Pearsons ge of Hinsdale," noted for munifint benefactions to small colleges of s country, announces that he will ote the remainder of this, his nineth year, to distributing among varis education and philanthropic instiions of this city, his last million llars. This will round out the sum had always intended Chicago t ve and leave him a relatively poo n when he celebrates his ninetieth thday on April 14 next.

Mr. Pearsons declines to indicate at institutions will benefit. For tually twenty-five years he has deted the major part of his attention bestowing his money upon public stitutions which he deemed worthy d he has already given away considably more than $4,000,000.

LY BITE MAY COST AN ARM

ardsman Gets Bitten Rather Than Miss Bull's-Eye.

Trenton, N. J., July 8.—Sergeant nton B. Higgins, of the Second regient of the national guard, is suffer with blood poisoning and may posly lose an arm because he let a en fly bite him rather than brush the insect and miss the bull's-eye ile practicing on the rifle range. he bite gave him little trouble at st, but his condition has become rming in spite of the efforts of phyians.

EALTHY SLAYER MUST DIE

ath Sentence of Millionaire Mexican Confirmed.

El Paso, Texas, July 8.—The supreme urt of the state of San Luis Potosi, exico, has confirmed the death sence of Dario Gonzales, millionaire nvicted of the murder of his brothin-law, Manuel Iturre, wealthy son an American. The court also has dered Gonzales to pay $200,000 to the dow of the murdered man.

MINISTER IN DISGUISE

Travels Incognito to Inspect Railways.

Berlin, July 8.—M. Sergei Roukhloff, the new minister of Russian imperial railroads, has set out incognito on a six weeks' journey as third class passenger on the lines under his control. He has resorted to this supervision at first hand because of the long standing complaints of the discomforts that the humbler classes have to endure.

It is believed that Mr. Roukhloff, who used to be chief inspector of prisons, will also devote his energies to clearing up some mysteries in which employes of his department are involved. Eighteen months ago passenger rates were raised considerably on the Russian government railroads as a means of bringing fresh revenue to the treasury. But although the number of passengers has increased, the receipts have fallen. There have recently been arrests of gangs of ticket forgers at leading railway centers, one of them had issued tickets of the face value of more than $500,000 in the past year—but it remains unexplained how their confederates in the railway service were able to pass the false tickets for so long through the usual stages of inspection.

M. Roukhloff will also investigate enormous defalcations in the goods departments. On two lines alone more than $1,500,000 worth of goods were systematically stolen in the three years 1901-1907 with the connivance of government employes. It was at a time when all the energies of the department were devoted to combating the general strike and to conveying troops and police to the scenes of political troubles.

WOMEN WIN WITH KING

Suffragettes Get Permission to Present Petition.

London, July 8.—Mrs. Despard and the contingent of suffragettes who have been investing the house of commons for the past week in the hope of catching Premier Asquith, have scored a point in their favor for the contention that they have a constitutional right to present a petition to a responsible minister of the crown.

The suffragettes appealed directly to the king, who informed them that the home secretary was the constitutional channel of communication and his majesty apparently followed this up with a hint that Mr. Gladstone would be advised to receive the women's deputation.

In the face of Premier Asquith's persistent refusal to meet a deputation of suffragettes, it is hardly conceivable that his lieutenant would consent to this course, as he did, without strong pressure. The suffragette deputation will be received by the home secretary this evening.

LAST DAY OF THE SESSION

Christian Endeavorers Study Question of Relation to Pastor.

St. Paul, Minn., July 12.—The delegates to the 24th International Christian Endeavor convention today entered on the last day of the convention with the quiet hour service begun at 7:45 a. m. Conferences and addresses in several churches of the city took up the next hour. The subjects all related to questions of method and procedure to attain Christian Endeavor ideals. The relation of the pastor to the Christian Endeavor society was also discussed.

At 10 a. m. the delegates assembled in the auditorium. "Thy kingdom come in all the world" was the theme of this meeting. One address was on "How Christian Endeavor is helping to bring in the kingdom," made by Rev. Albert Fulton. Christian Endeavor extension throughout the world was reviewed by H. N. Lathrop and William Shaw, treasurer and secretary respectively of the society.

Simultaneously with the auditorium meeting an exposition of civic, moral and religious progress of Christian Endeavor work was held in the armory. At noon an evangelistic service was held.

LEON LING IN BUDA PEST?

Report That Alleged Murderer Has Reached Hungary.

Vienna, July 12.—A telegram received here today from Buda Pest declares that Leon Ling, the Chinaman who on June 9 is supposed to have murdered Elsie Sigel in New York, is in that city. The communication says that the Buda Pest police received an anonymous communication that Ling was staying with a Chinese family, and they at once began a search of the Chinese quarter for him.

GREAT SLAUGHTER OF BIRDS

More Than 100,000 Killed by High Sea.

New Orleans, July 7.—That more than 100,000 birds of different varieties that breed on the islands of the Gulf of Mexico were destroyed by the heavy seas that followed high winds of last week was the estimate reported to New Orleans last night by Frank M. Miller, president of the Louisiana game commission. Mr. Miller has been on a trip of inspection of the bird breeding islands of the gulf.

FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline

YOU PAY NOTHING FOR IT

r. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitaline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for, what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitaline will easily overcome it—it will not fail nor disappoint you."

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lost Vitality, Nervous Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Rumbling, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dry Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Ringing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

INCLOSE 10 CENTS IN STAMPS OR COIN.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake Street, Chicago. I enclose amount for postage and packing. Send at once by mail plain package, $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets, without cost or obligation to me.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

FILL COUPON BELOW

by writing your name and address. Send just 10 cents in stamps or coin to get the bottle packed and pay postage. This is all you have to do to get a $1 bottle of Vitaline Tablets free. We give you the $1 bottle without cost or obligation to prove what a wonderful remedy Vitaline Tablets are. We know when you have taken them you will say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine.

Vitaline tablets act on the Vita-Organs that generate the vital warmth and the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and life. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so quickly and completely you never know there was anything the matter.

Vitaline tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act—Serial No. 387—you have never had anything like them, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening power.

We send you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline.

SHOW SANITY OF THAW

Friends of Prisoner Tell How Intelligently He Talks With Them.

White Plains, N. Y., July 12.—Harry K. Thaw's effort to prove himself a sane man and fit to be released from the Matteawan asylum for the criminal insane was begun in earnest before Supreme Court Justice Mills, here, today.

Thaw's mother, Mrs. Copley Thaw; his sister, the former countess of Yarmouth, and Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Thaw sat near the prisoner during the progress of the trial. They followed the testimony with close interest and frequently prompted his lawyer in his questions to the witnesses.

Thaw Discusses Literature.

Richard E. Lansing a real estate dealer of Poughkeepsie, was the first witness called. He testified that he had conversed with the plaintiff on a variety of subjects at different times and that Thaw always appeared consistent and rational.

Lansing, who is a trustee of a Baptist church in Poughkeepsie, testified that he had met Thaw several times in the chapel at Matteawan asylum, where he had gone to conduct the services. He discussed poetry and literature with the prisoner, the witness said, and Thaw talked appreciatively and intelligently on the subject.

Oscar Mulford, another citizen of Poughkeepsie, who formerly was a watchman at the Dutchess county jail, testified that while acting in that capacity he saw Thaw every night from 7 until 9 o'clock. He had discussed hydraulics and the construction of the reservoir in the Catskills for New York city frequently with the plaintiff and Thaw showed a clear head on these scientific subjects, the witness said.

"Did you ever discuss electricity?" Thaw's counsel asked.

"Yes, and I said to Mr. Thaw that I had asked a great many experts what electricity was without getting a satisfactory answer. 'Electricity,' Mr. Thaw said, 'was a silent agent,' and then he went on to describe its principle as being a matter of attraction."

Can Smoke Big Cigar.

Mulford testified that Thaw once gave him a cigar nine inches long and as thick as a broom handle. Thaw told him it was clear Havana and he could smoke it at one sitting. Mulford enjoyed the cigar for a week at various times before he consumed it all, he said.

Rev. Father Like J. Evers, pastor of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic church in New York and chaplain of the Tombs prison told of various conversations with the prisoner in the Tombs prior to his commitment to Matteawan. Thaw had taken a keen interest in other prisoners in the Tombs charged with murder and he frequently discussed their cases with witness, he testified. Father Evers said Thaw displayed a broad knowledge of criminal law and the history of the church in his conversations with him.

John G. Hanley, assistant warden at the Tombs while Thaw was there testified that Thaw had interested himself in many of the prisoners and had been permitted to buy them delicacies at times.

"He told me that prison life had been a revelation to him," Mr. Hanley testified. He said he had thought the prisoners were treated brutally and cuffed and kicked about, but he had changed his opinion. He said they were all treated alike and with very humane consideration."

Mark G. Dubois, editor of a Poughkeepsie newspaper testified that he had often seen and talked with Thaw when he was confined in the Poughkeepsie jail and plaintiff appeared to him to act and talk rationally.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF MORO FIGHT

Manila, July 9.—Of the twenty-five American soldiers shot in the fierce battle with Moros on Jolo island, two have died and a third cannot live. Private O'Connell, of Troop A, Sixth cavalry, was the first to die. Sergeant Robert Johnson, of the artillery, died yesterday. Corporal Hauser is in a serious condition today and is expected to die. The other twenty-two wounded men, including three officers, are doing well.

AT LAKE NAIVASHA

Roosevelt Hunting Party in New Territory.

Naivasha, British East Africa, July 12.—The Roosevelt expedition, which has been hunting for the past five weeks in the Sotik district, arrived at 11 o'clock this morning at the farm of Captain Richard Attenborough, on the south shore of Lake Naivasha.

E. J. Cunninghame, the general manager of the expedition, came into Captain Attenborough's last night in advance of the others and left at daybreak this morning to meet Mr. Roosevelt and guide him to the Captain's. Mr. Cunninghame had a very hard trip and on the last day of his journey his porters were without food and water.

Mr. Roosevelt and his son Kermet will remain at Captain Attenborough's only long enough to bag three hippopotami, a bull, cow and calf, a specimen of the rare Pigdig antelope, a bush buck and a baboon. They will then move on to the ranch of Lord Delaware, one of the game wardens of British East Africa, to hunt with him ten days at Njoro. The other members of the party will stay at the camp at Captain Attenborough's. The captain is at present in Navaisha, engaged in securing and shipping out supplies for the expedition.

Major E. A. Mearns, a member of the Roosevelt party, rode forty miles recently to give medical attention to three natives belonging to an expedition under O. C. Chapman, who had been severely mauled by a lion. In spite of his efforts two of the men died.

KILLS LION AS IT CHARGES

Roosevelt Sends Bullet Right Into Middle of the Chest.

Naivasha, British East Africa, July 7.—The Roosevelt expedition is enjoying good hunting, and all members of the party are well. This information was brought into Naivasha today by a courier from the Sotik district.

Mr. Roosevelt has killed a splendidly-maned lion, one lioness and four rhinoceroses. He brought down the lion while the beast was in full charge, the bullet penetrating the middle of the chest. Kermit Roosevelt has secured one big bull eland, one lioness and two rhinoceroses. In addition, both hunters have been successful in bringing down a large variety of other game.

The party is coming in to the farm of Capt. Richard Atterborough, on the south shoret of Naivasha lake, where Mr. Roosevelt and his son will make use of a launch in hippopotamus hunting.

HURRICANE HITS ISTHMUS

Much Damage in Coast and Interior Towns.

Panama, July 12.—A hurricane of unusual severity occurred here Saturday night, doing much damage to property. The electric plant in Panama was put out of commission and the city was left in darkness.

There was a great crowd at the National theatre, at which Maria Guerrero, the noted Spanish actress, was performing. The performance came to an end, but the audience remained comparatively quiet.

Telegraphic communication has been interrupted. It is feared that the interior and coast towns have suffered considerably.

SEIZE TWO CITIES

Rebels Now in Possession of Barranquilla and Savanilla.

Colon, July 8.—A revolution has broken out in the Republic of Colombia, apparently against the government of Rafael Reyes, the president of the republic, who is now in London.

Barranquilla and its seaport, Savanilla, seventeen miles away, are in the hands of the revolutionists.

Private letters received here from Colombia report that the town of Santa Marta also has fallen to the rebels.

The trouble began Sunday morning at Barranquilla, and ended in the speedy overthrow of the governmental authorities at that point. There was little resistance and the rebels were quickly successful.

Two hundred men, armed with rifles, then marched down to Savanilla and took that port without firing a single shot. Only one prisoner was taken, the captain of the port, and he was sent back to Barranquilla.

A Colombian gunboat was seen Monday night approaching Cartagena, but no news of what has occurred at that city has reached Colon.

An American warship is expected momentarily at one of the coast ports.

Persons well versed in Colombian politics are of the opinion that this movement is the beginning of a fusion of all political parties against the Reyes government.

COLOMBIA CANNOT FORGIVE FORMATION OF REPUBLIC

Washington, July 8.—The center of the revolution in Colombia appears to be at Barranquilla, at the mouth of the Magdalena river, according to advices received at the state department today from Paxton Hibben, secretary of the legation at Bogota.

Throughout the republic martial law prevails and there has been an interruption of the postal service and telegraph communications have been suspended. For this reason Mr. Hibben has not been able to send word for several days.

In November of 1903, the state of Panama, then an integral part of the Colombian republic, proclaimed its independence, which was speedily recognized by the United States. Shortly after this step a treaty providing for the construction of the Panama canal was signed by the United States and the new republic.

A tripartite treaty between the republic of Panama, the Colombian republic and the United States, settling the controversies arising out of the separation of Panama from Colombia, was concluded the early part of this year and the agreement was ratified by the United States senate and the Panama senate in February. The treaty was submited to the Colombian legislature by President Reyes for ratification in February, but the objection was raised that the existing legislature was not legal.

New elections were held May 30, and, so far as is known, resulted favorably to ratification.

News reports from the republic have indicated that the old bitterness at the loss of Panama still lives and that there was discontent over the terms under which Panama was to assume a portion of the Colombian debt.

NEEDS STERN RULER, SAYS GENERAL REYES

Paris, July 8.—General Rafael Reyes, the president of the Republic of Colombia, who is stopping in this city with his daughter, minimizes the revolution which broke out at Barranquilla, on Sunday last, against his government. The general told the Associated Press today that his advices from General Holguin, the president-designate, with whom he is in constant touch, are to the effect that the trouble was confined to Baranquilla.

"Colombia always needs an iron hand," said General Reyes. "When I became president of the republic, five years ago, I had no trouble in restoring and maintaining order. Now it is a case of the English proverb, 'when the cat's away the mice will play.' Senor Gonzalez Valencia, who has been proclaimed president, some years ago renounced the vice presidency. He is my friend and not a revolutionist. I am convinced that the revolutionsist are simply using his name to conjure with. General Holguin, to whom I turned over the presidency on leaving Bogota, is loyal to me and I have no fear that he will play the same trick that General Gomez played on General Castro, when the latter left Caracas for Europe."

General Reyes says he does not believe the trouble on the Atlantic coast is in any way due to discontent over the tripartite treaty between Colombia, Panama and the United States, which the coming Colombian congress is expected to ratify. He thinks the movement is simply the smouldering remains of the revolution that he quenched on assuming power, that the government apparently is able to control all the troops with the exception of the garrison at Barranquilla, and that it is able to cope with the situation. General Reyes says he does not consider the news from Colombia se ious enough to alter his plans, which contemplate a three months' sojourn in Europe before his return to the Colombian capital. The president appears to be in fairly good health.

JAP GRAFTER KILLS HIMSELF

Tokio, July 12.—M. Sakao, president of the Japan Sugar company, convicted during the recent trial of the so-called sugar scandal cases, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. Sakao was one of the twenty-three persons on whom sentence was pronounced a few days ago.

Gold Spectacles Free

DR HAUX

DON'T SEND ME A CENT.

as I am going to give away at least one-hundred-thousand pairs of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be, read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days you can keep them forever without a cent of pay and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karst Gold Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—Dr. Haux, (Personal), Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE:—The above is the largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the world and is perfectly reliable.

INTOLERABLE ITCHING

Fearful Eczema All Over Baby's Face —Professional Treatment Failed.

A PERFECT CURE BY CUTICURA

"When my little girl was six months old I noticed small red spots on her right cheek. They grew so large that I sent for the doctor, but instead of helping the eruption, his ointment seemed to make it worse. Then I went to a second doctor who said it was eczema. He also gave me an ointment which did not help either. The disease spread all over the face and the eyes began to swell. The itching grew intolerable and it was a terrible sight to see. I consulted doctors for months, but they were unable to cure the baby. I paid out from $20 to $30 without relief. One evening I began to use the Cuticura Remedies. The next morning the baby's face was all white instead of red. I continued until the eczema entirely disappeared. Mrs. P. E. Gumbin, Sheldon, Ia., July 13, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

QUAKE SHAKES ASIA

Severe Earth Tremor Is Reported.

Simla, Inda, July 8.—A severe earthquake occurred at 3 o'clock this morning, and was felt from Rawalpindi, the capital of the Rawalpindi division, to Chitral, the capital of the state of Chitral. Several houses were thrown down. The shock also was felt at Iskardo, the capital of Bultistan.

Felt in Turkistan.

St. Petersburg, July 8.—Telegrams received in this city today from Kerki and Katti-Kurgan, in Turkistan, and Khokan, in Asiatic Russia, report that an earthquake damaged several houses at those towns at 2 o'clock this morning.

Registered in Hamburg.

Hamburg, July 8.—The seismograph at the university here registered an earthquake at 10:45 o'clock last night, which was equal in violence to any of the shocks that have occurred at Messina since that city was devastated last December. It is estimated that the earthquake occurred about 2,900 miles to the eastward, evidently in Central Asia.

ADDS $10,000,000

John D. Rockefeller Again Provides for General Education.

New York, July 10.—John D. Rockefeller has increased his donations to the general education board by a gift of $10,000,000 and also released the board from the obligation to hold in perpetuity the funds contributed by him.

The gift, announced by Frederick T. Gates, the chairman of the board, brings Mr. Rockefeller's donations to the gentral education board to $52,000,000. It was contributed, according to the statement made by Chairman Gates, because the income of the present fund available for appropriation had been exhausted and a large income to meet educational needs of great importance had become necessary.

Mr. Rockefeller's action in empowering the board and its successors to distribute the principal of funds contributed by him upon the affirmitive vote of two-thirds of its members was said to have been taken in consideration of the possibility, now remote, that at some future time the object and purpose of the Rockefeller foundation might become obsolete. Under the original conditions imposed the fund would have had to continue in perpetuity, irrespective of whether a public demand for its continuance existed or not.

Acknowledges the Gift.

In acknowledging Mr. Rockefeller's gift the board sent him the following letter:

"The general education board acknowledges the receipt of the communication from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., stating your purpose, on or about August 1, 1909, to add to the permanent endowment of the board an additional sum of $10,000,000.

"The board accepts with gratitude this new proof of your generosity, your zeal for an educated citizenship in this democracy, and your confidence, and will endeavor to use the gift with large-mindedness and good sense, to the end that the interests of society in the republic may be increasingly benefited by this great foundation."

The board also took action on the vacancy caused by the death of Morris K. Jesup and elected Edgar L. Marston as his successor.

Work of the Board.

Since the receipt of its foundation for higher education in 1905 the general education board has subscribed to the colleges of this country $3,937,500. The colleges to which these subscriptions have been made are to raise supplemental sums amounting to $14,037,500. When these agreements have been completed the total addition to collegiate endowment in this country, through the agency of the board and the friends of the colleges, will be $17,975,000.

Thus far but one institution has failed to raise the supplemental fund required by the terms of the board's pledges.

AIM WASN'T QUITE SO GOOD

Otherwise Clark Shot Just Like William Tell.

New York, July 10.—"If you put that peach basket hat on I'll shoot it off just like William Tell," said John Clark to his cousin, Mrs. Mary Foreman, 33 years old, after she returned from a shopping expedition and proudly exhibited a new headpiece.

Mrs. Foreman took the dare, thinking the revolver in Clark's hand was unloaded. Perching the hat on her head, she shouted: "Now shoot it off."

Clark leveled the gun and pulled the trigger. There was a report and Mrs. Foreman fell to the floor with a probably fatal wound in the head.

Clark, who is 27 years old, was grief-stricken, and said that he did not know the revolver was loaded.

SUFFRAGISTS TO QUIT OHIO

Will Move Headquarters From Warren to New York.

New York, July 10.—Suffragist scouting parties were reconnoitering in this city today, interviewing renting agents and critically examining office buildings with a view to establishing here the national suffrage headquarters, which are to be removed from Warren, O., by order of the convention recently held in Seattle.

New York City is to be the battlefield on which the cause of suffrage will be fought out and within the next three months a suffrage campaign more radical than any that has been seen outside England will be in full swing here.

PERU TO DECLARE WAR

Dispute Over Boundary Is Now at Its Most Critical Stage.

BULLETIN.

Valparaiso, Chili, July 12.—It is believed here that war between Peru and Bolivia is imminent because of the disorders at La Paz following the decision handed down by Argentina in the boundary dispute between the two countries.

Buenos Ayres, July 12.—The Argentine government is in direct communication with the government of Bolivia through Senor Fonseca, the Argentine minister at La Paz, who has presented to the Bolivian government a demand for an explanation of the attitude of the Bolivian minister here as well as for the recent attacks upon the Argentine legation at La Paz. Senor Fonseca has informed the Bolivian government that he will withdraw from La Paz if the present situation does not improve.

The Argentine minister of foreign affairs today received a dispatch from Senor Fonseca announcing the fifth hostile demonstration against Argentina, in spite of the presence of Bolivian troops at the legation. A body of men started to attack the legation building from the rear. The personnel of the legation asked for the protection of soldiers. Troops were thereupon sent forward and prevented the continuance of the movement. The Argentine legation is now guarded by 600 soldiers.

Another dispatch from the Argentine consul at Tupisa, Bolivia, announces hostile demonstrations at that place. The consulate was stoned, windows were broken and the flagstaff was knocked down. After this onslaught the crowd attacked the house of an Argentine citizen.

ARMIES NEAR TEHERAN

Tribesmen Soon to Join the Persian Nationalists at Town Near Capital.

Teleran, July 8—General Liakhoff, the military governor of Teheran, has received information to the effect that the Bakhtiari tribesmen are within 10 miles of Kerraj, and that they expect to effect a junction with the Nationalists today.

Russian Troops Advance.

St. Petersburg, July 8.—Further detachments of the Russian expedition from Baku landed at Enzeli, a Persian seaport on the Caspian, last night and the remainder of the force landed this morning. The troops will proceed immediately for Kasbin, a town 90 miles northwest of Teheran. The expedition is commanded by General Dabvor Mussnitsky, who distinguished himself as commander of a division in the Russo-Japanese war.

General Mussnitsky has strict orders not to intervene in the fighting between General Liakhoff and the Bakhtiari tribesmen. In case of the defeat of Liakhoff's brigade, General Liakhoff and the other Russian officers will be afforded protection on the same terms as other Europeans.

Turks Send Reinforcements.

A dispatch received today from Constantinople by the Novoe Vrymea says that the Porte has ordered reinforcements to the Turkish garrison at Talmas, which is on the Turco-Persian frontier near Urumiah.

Japan Shows Activity.

A dispatch to the Rech today from Harbin reports that the Japanese are strongly reinforcing the garrison at Mukden, which now consists of 22,000 men, including fifteen squadrons of cavalry. Trains of ammunition and provisions are constantly arriving, and the Japanese are actively repairing and extending the fortifications.

MUST EAT FOOD THEY SERVE

Kansas Officials Can't Get Delicacies at State's Expense.

Topeka, Kan., July 10.—Governor Stubbs believes officers and employes of state institutions should eat the same food they set for the inmates.

"If the grub is not good enough for the officers and employes," said the governor, "it isn't good enough for growing children and invalids."

An order compelling officers and employes to pay for all extras out of their own pockets has been issued. In the past they have been getting all of the delicacies of the season for their own tables at the state's expense.

1000 HIGH-GRADE BICYCLES

Will be Given Away as Prizes to 1000 Wide-Awake Boys and Girls.

Now mind, when I say I will give away 1000 bicycles as prizes, I do not mean that there is a competitive contest of any sort whereby only a few among many will be successful. That is not my meaning at all. There is no contest whatever, and any boy or any girl who really wants a high-grade bicycle can have one by performing faithfully a task requiring only about a week's time. Now, if you would like a bicycle, write me a letter or a postal at once and I will send you my Bicycle Circular and particulars regarding my plan. I have bought only 1000 bicycles in all, and I don't expect to buy any more so write me at once. Be sure to write your name and address plainly, and state your age.

N. D. THOMPSON, JR.
1127-29 Pine Street
St. Louis, Mo.

SEES GOOD IN DIVORCE

Lawyer Says State Often Benefits by It.

Old Point Comfort, Va., July 10.—Describing as a "grewsome picture" that drawn by Cardinal Gibbons in his views upon divorce, Henry B. Brown, formerly a justice of the supreme court of the United States, spoke at the meeting of the Maryland State Bar association. He held that divorce, fairly obtained and upon due and personal notice to the other side, generally redounds to the welfare of both sides and proves a real blessing.

"The head of the Roman Catholic church in America, a man for who I have profound respect," said Mr. Brown, "has painted divorce as 'a monster, licensed by the laws of Christian states to break hearts, wreck homes and ruin souls.' This is certainly a grewsome picture.

"No system of laws adopted by an idealist 1900 years ago and taught by a following of pious and conscientious enthusiasts can maintain its authority forever, however exalted its origin, if it runs counter to the traditions, customs and moral standing of the people.

"It is not perceived why the partnership created by marriage should so far differ from a commercial partnership that one may be dissolved at pleasure while the other is absolutely indissoluble.

"A proper regard for the interests of the state as well as the preservation of domestic happiness, would seem to require that when the whole obligation of the matrimonial pact had been defeated by the habitual, persistent and uncontrollable conduct of either party, and that relation which should represent the acme of human happiness is made to stand for all that is most repugnant to our desires and anticipations, a severance of the tie should be permitted. The story of domestic unhappiness is only too familiar."

STANDARD CRUSHES THE COW

Petrol Butter Is Oil Trust's Latest Product.

Alton, Ills., July 12.—The first roll of petrol butter, the Standard Oil's latest product of benevolent assimilation, is to be turned out at the Wood River refinery, near Alton. Preparations are being made to manufacture the product here and the machinery that will do to the milk cow what the automobile did to the horse has been shipped.

The announcement that the Standard was going into the near-dairy business was made by the corporation last Friday on John D. Rockefeller's seventieth birthday, the process having been completed after several years' trial.

The new product will be known as petrol butter. It is said to be of the same consistency as lacteal butter, but brown in color.

JAPAN EXPLAINS GRIEVANCES

Says Terms of Portsmouth Treaty Are Ignored.

Peking, July 10.—Having learned of Russia's protest to China against the opening of the Sungari river to international trade, Japan has explained her position to the Chinese foreign board and a Japanese counter protest is expected as soon as the details of the situation are digested at Tokio.

The Japanese position, as communicated to the Chinese government, is to the effect that the Sungari river was opened by virtue of the Portsmouth treatey and by the inland navigation regulations of 1898, while the evasion of the Chinese maritime customs in northern Manchuria concurrent with the collection of the customs in southern Manchuria is also ground for Japanese grievances.

HITS AT FARMERS

Educator Says They Are Niggardly.

Denver, July 7.—Penuriousness and a fear that colleges rob the farms, were imputations against the farmers of America, made by James W. Robertson, president of McDonald college, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec, who spoke before the Rural and Agriculture department today. "It is not a matter of little education being dangerous," said the speaker. "It is the vast remaining ignorance that hurts the farmer of today. He wants a little education for his son but he does not want to pay. He does not want more education because he thinks his son will leave him. This is where he is wrong because if the son knew more the farmer's acres would be worth more."

R. J. Crosby of the United States department of agriculture, pleaded for a closer relation between the rural schools and the community. He wanted to shift the emphasis from three "R's" to good cooking and the ability to make fences when required.

The old controversy between the university and the normal school as to whether the latter is able to fit men and women for teaching, came up again in the meeting of the normal department. Samuel E. Harwood, superintendent of the training school in the Illinois normal school, Carbondale, Ill., took up the defense of normal training with the assertion that training and observation will give to a prospective teacher the necessary foundation for a teacher's education. C. B. Robertson, of the New York normal school, Cortland, N. Y., also spoke on this side of the question.

OIL KING IS SEVENTY

John D. Rockefeller Celebrates Birthday at Home.

Cleveland, July 8.—John D. Rockefeller reached the three score and ten period of his life today.

Seventy years ago he was born on a small farm near Richford, Ticoga county, New York. Beginning life as a penniless farmer's boy, Mr. Rockefeller is today reputed to be the world's nearest candidate for a billionaire. His health is good and he is enjoying a rugged old age.

Mr. Rockefeller received several congratulatory telegrams and a few callers, who extended their best wishes. There were no festivities, however, and the day was spent in his usual manner, attending to his business affairs and playing golf.

FROGS BLOCK SIDEWALKS

Thousands Fall From Clouds in New York State.

Utica, N. Y., July 12.—A message from Gouverneur states that in a heavy wind and rainstorm there thousands of small frogs fell, covering sidewalks to such an extent that walking was difficult. The rails on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg division of the New York Central railroad for half a mile were covered and rendered so slippey that the speed of the trains was materially lessened.

BANANA CROP IS TOO BIG

Impossible to Market All the Fruit Raised.

New Orleans, La., July 10.—The banana business is practically demoralized so far as prices are concerned, and the market is almost without a demand for the fruit, is the declaration of John B. Cefalu, president of the Central American steamship company, which has contracted for fruit produced along a part of the coast of Spanish Honduras.

According to Mr. Cefalu, the season has been good, and it is impossible to find a market in this country for all the bananas that were grown.

Born to Rule Great Nation

These two young gentlemen are the sons of the king and queen of Spain. Prince Jaeme sits at the left, while Alfonso, Prince of the Asturias, is on the right.

TAPPING THE WORLD'S WEALTH

A History of Hidden Riches

Just Published—Free Today. Copies limited to first comers. If you want to be a Money-maker write at once for this Free Book.

D. S. Mac Innes & Co.,
942 D Marbridge Bldg.,
New York City.

FREE Past, present, future unfolded—cause of failure—key to success; three 2c stamps get free reading; birthdate. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 346 Simmons st., Galesburg, Ill.

WANTS ONE GREAT WATERWAY PLAN

Washington, July 12.—To organize the nation's waterways into one system like a railroad system, is the proposition of Herbert Knox Smith, commissioner of corporations. Mr. Smith makes this suggestion in a report to the President. It is the result of study as a member of the Roosevelt inland waterways commission and it is the preface to several waterway reports Mr. Smith will make. The commissioner says in part:

"Our increasing commerce demands that our waterways shall be made an active part of our transportation system. Our inland rivers are not so now. Waterways themselves and their conditions must be so improved that they shall carry a share of the nation's traffic proportioned to their real possibilities and shall so supplement the rail system as to prevent the recurrence of disastrous traffic congestions.

"At present we can hardly be said to have a general waterway system. Our great total mileage of waterways is split up by certain physical characteristics into a number of largely unrelated parts. These include ocean routes of unrestricted depths and width, lake routes of unrestricted depth except in certain very important connecting channels, and rivers and canal channels of varying and always restricted depth, of narrow width, devious courses and with more or less current and obstructions.

"Most of the rivers are navigable at present only for light draft boats. At ordinary stages of water about forty streams have a total of at least 2,600 miles of ten-foot navigation. Seventy streams, including parts of some of the forty mentioned, give about 3,200 miles additional from six to ten feet, a total of 5,800 miles of river navigation of six feet and over. But again, these totals do not mean that there are any such continuous stretches of inland waterways of these respective depths. Very few of the Atlantic rivers have more than 100 miles of a depth of six feet. The Mississippi system has about 2,500 miles of six-foot navigation.

The report goes into a detailed discussion of the physical character of coastwise and inland waterways, with types of vessels and with financial and legal conditions. There are over 200 streams in the country used to a substantial degree for navigation. These have an approximate navigable mileage of 26,400, but they have very little direct conection with each other except in the Mississippi region.

About 4,500 miles of canals have been constructed. More than one-half—2,444 miles, costing over $80,000,000—has been abandoned. State canals, however, still operate in New York, Ohio, Illinois and Louisiana, with a total mileage of nearly 1,360, and there are also sixteen private canals of some importance in operation with a total mileage of 632.

HOMES FOR INFIRM PRIESTS

Drastic French Church Law Is Modified.

Paris, July 13.—The government has issued a decree modifying the law of 1904, which suppressed teaching orders, whereby in the future permanent homes will be assured aged and infirm priests as members of the various orders.

Heretofore the law provided for the evacuation and sale of the houses of congregations if petitions that they be used as homes for members were not formulated within a stated time, or if the funds in hand were not sufficient properly to maintain them. The government now waives the first condition, and undertakes the maintenance of the houses if the funds of the occupants are sufficient for that purpose.

BIG ADDITION TO ZOO

New York Now Claims to Rank First in World.

New York, July 13.—With the addition of 450 animals of 87 different species, the Bronx Park Zoo becomes the most important collection of its kind in the world. The animals arrived on the liner Minnehaha from London, where they had been assembled by R. L. Ditmars, curator of the zoo, from all parts of the globe. Among them are a Japanese salamander weighing 60 pounds, a Tasmanian devil, or wolf dog, and a hyrax, a distant cousin of the hippopotamus, although he is not much bigger than a rat.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

BRYAN ASKS TAFT TO URGE REFORMS

Lincoln, Neb., July 13.—William J. Bryan today addressed a letter to President Taft, asking him to allow the people to vote on popular election of senators. Mr. Bryan says:

"President Taft—Now that the states are going to vote on the ratification of the amendment specifically authorizing an income tax, why not give them a chance to vote on an amendment providing for the election of United States senators by popular vote? In your speech of acceptance you said you were personally inclined to favor such a change in the Constitution. Would this not be an opportune time to present the subject to congress? Two congressional amendments, one authorizing an income tax and the other providing for the popular election of senators would make your administration memorable and I pledge you whatever assistance I can render in securing the ratification of these amendments.

"With great respect, I am,
"Yours truly,
"WILLIAM J. BRYAN."

PICKS NEW PREMIER

Kaiser Will Appoint Old College Chum.

Berlin, July 13.—Prince Von Buelow, the retiring imperial chancellor, will formally propose, in his audience with Emperor William tomorrow, that he be succeeded by Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, secretary of the interior and vice chancellor. There is reason to believe that his majesty will accept this proposal, and that the appointment will be gazetted at once.

Prince Von Buelow will thus be permitted to name his own successor. Emperor William requested him at Kiel to do so. In the remote contingency that his majesty does not accept Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, Prince Von Buelow will be permitted another suggestion.

Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg is a college friend of the emperor; they were fraternity brothers in the Borussia corps at Bonn, and during the entire reign of William, Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg has advised his majesty. He had, however, shown a disinclination to accept high office. He is a man of reserved and thoughtful habits and sometimes has been called the "philosopher statesman."

DROP ROCKEFELLER'S NAME

But People of Area Say There Is No Ill-Feeling.

Rockefeller, Ill., July 13.—The village board today voted to change the name of this town from Rockefeller to Area. This action was taken contemporaneously with the laying of the cornerstone of the first building of Sheldon university. It is asserted that no ill-feeling is held against John D. Rockefeller, for whom the town originally was named. The new name is alliterative of the town's motto: "Ability, Reliability, Energy and Action."

CLOUDBURST KILLS HUNDRED

Large Area Is Under Water in Mexico.

Mexico City, July 13.—Further details received here of the cloudburst last Friday at Orizaba place the loss at $500,000. The Rio Blanco cotton mills were wrecked and three operatives were killed. A large area is under water and other sections are half flooded. It is estimated that the total loss of life will exceed 100.

STARVE ON DESERT ISLE

Seventeen Sailors Are Rescued After Great Suffering.

El Paso, Texas, July 13.—In a pitiable condition from starvation and thirst endured for several days on a desert island in the Tres Marias group, seventeen survivors of the crew of a wrecked gasoline launch were landed at San Blas today. One of the crew died of starvation. The steamer Union took the men up in passing the island.

FINE PLANTS THIEVES' LOOT

Gifts of Mrs. Russell Sage Stolen From New York Park.

New York, July 13.—One thousand rare hybrid rhododendron plants valued at $5 each, part of a gift of $50,000 made to Central park by Mrs. Russell Sage, have been dug up and stolen during the past six weeks by vandals.

Three arrests, a policeman, a chauffeur, and a bartender being the prisoners, disclosed the theft. The plants comprised the finest collection of the kind in the world, having been imported from Belgium.

It is charged that a policeman on duty in the park assisted in the theft.

ANOTHER PRINCE IS COMING

Japanese General of High Rank Will Visit This Country.

London, July 7.—Prince and Princess Kuni, of Japan, who have been making a prolonged tour of Europe, and who will spend the summer in England, have decided to return home by way of the United States. Prince Kuni distinguished himself in the Russo-Japanese war, when he was a member of the staff of Gen. Kuroki.

FIFTEEN SINK WITH STEAMER

Lake Superior Disaster Is Worse Than First Reported.

Sault Ste. Marie, July 13.—Fifteen lives and $300,000 worth of property were lost as the result of the sinking of the steel freighter, John B. Cowle, of Cleveland, after a collision with the Isaac M. Scott a mile and one-half off Whitefish Point in Lake Superior early yesterday.

The Cowle sank in fifty fathoms of water three minutes after the collision, carrying down with it fifteen of the crew. The Scott, although badly damaged about the bows, put back to this port, where she arrived yesterday afternoon with part of the crew of the Cowle.

John F. McKernan, of New York city, was chief engineer of the lost freighter, and Edward M. Morin, of Buffalo, was assistant engineer. On her last trip the Cowle shipped six deckhands, a steward and assistant engineer at Buffalo, but it is thought that some of the men that joined the ship at Buffalo left her at Two Harbors.

The members of the John B. Cowle's crew who were saved are Captain W. G. Rogers, Second Mate William Niles, E. E. Carleton, first mate, of Conneaut; Edward Pinney, watchman, of Conneaut; John Sargent, watchman; B. Rogers, steward; Charles Ault, oiler; Alva Rogers, deckhand; Joseph Woodham, of Buffalo, wheelsman; Thomas McKernan, of New York city, passenger. McKernan was the son of the chief engineer, and joined his father at Buffalo for this trip.

Captain Rogers, of Henderson, N. Y., master of the Cowle, was one of those who were rescued by the Go dyear, and he was taken on up the lake by that steamer. It is expected, however, that he will transfer to a downbound boat and probably arrive at this port today.

The John B. Cowle was 445 feet long, 50 feet beam and owned by the Cowle Transit Co., of Cleveland. The Cowle went into commission in 1902, and was insured for $275,000. It was bound down with 8,000 tons of iron ore in its hold.

The steamer Scott is owned by the Virginia Steamship Co., and operated by M. A. Hanna & Co. She is a new ship and was launched at Lorain last month. The Scott took on a cargo of coal at Toledo after leaving the shipyard, which she delivered at Milwaukee. She was bound down from that port to the head of Lake Superior to load ore when the collision occurred.

3,000 WORDS IN QUESTION

Record Breaking Hypothetical Query in Boyajian Trial.

Detroit, Mich., July 13.—The record for long hypothetical questions was broken today when Attorney Bumps, counsel for Dr. G. K. Boyajian, on trial for shooting his nephew, Haratoon Gostanian, propounded one containing 3,000 words to Dr. David R. Clark, an alienist witness for the defense.

The question embraced all of the testimony given by the witnesses in the case, and was propounded in an effort to prove that Dr. Boyajian was insane at the time he shot Gostanian. Prosecutor Van Sell objected to the question, and lengthy argument followed.

BEE'S STING KILLS A WOMAN

Sudden Death Is Result of Wound on Temple.

Mason City, Ia., July 13.—Killed by the sting of a bee was the fate of Mrs. Mary J. Buck, a resident of Garrison.

A hive of bees belonging to a neighbor had swarmed and lit on a tree in the Buck premises. Mrs. Buck was sitting on the porch of her residence when one of the bees stung her on the right temple. She called for help and was carried into the house. Physicians were summoned, but before they could reach her she was dead. She only lived about twenty minutes after being stung.

Doctors who were called state that it was the first instance, so far as they know, of death resulting from the sting of a single bee.

NAGEL WANTS NO LOAFERS

Hundred Employes Reduced and Ten Discharged.

Washington, July 13.—The greatest "shake-up" that ever has occurred in the personnel of the department of commerce and labor took place yesterday when approximately a hundred employes were reduced and the resignations of about ten others accepted.

The action was taken by Secretary Nagel as the result of an investigation into the efficiency record of the employes in his department. The reductions were made, it is stated, because the employes were found to have "loafed on the job," while those allowed to resign were found to be inefficient.

Many of the clerks will receive promotion as a result of the changes.

COUPLE BEATEN TO DEATH

Autopsy Reveals Murder of Aged Man and Woman.

New York, July 13.—A coroner's autopsy, has proved that Thomas Verity, 93, and his wife, Cynthia, 84, whose bodies wer found in the ashes of the house at Patchogue, L. I., where they lodged, were not smothered or burned to death. Death came from concussion of the brain. They apparently were beaten to death in bed, while asleep.

The woman's scalp bore three gashes, while the old man's head was badly cut.

Peter Backalevitch, the landlord, is held as a suspect.

CATERPILLARS OWN THE SHIP

New York, July 12.—Passengers on the American liner New York here from Southampton were astonished when three days out to find caterpillars at table, in bed, overhead and under foot. The explanation crept out today when it was learned a consignment of them carrying parasites supposed to be fatal to the devastating broom-tailed moth came from a broken box at sea. They are being brought over by the government so that parasites may get their work in on the broom-tail moth.

BATTLE IS BEGUN IN CITY STREETS

Rebels Force Way Into Teheran, the Capital of Persia.

Teheran, Persia, July 13.—One thousand Nationalists entered Teheran at 5 o'clock this morning. They came in by three gates, and the entire northern section of the city was soon in their hands.

The Royalist troops, particularly the Cossacks, have taken up a position in the central square and surrounding streets, and it is believed the Nationalists will attack their position in full force if they do not surrender.

There has been some fighting in the streets, but as a general thing the Nationalists are preserving excellent order. They are sending out patrols through the city.

Shah May Seek Refuge.

The shah is expected momentarily to take refuge in one of the foreign legations.

The safety of foreigners does not appear, at this writing, to be seriously threatened.

Sipahdar and Sardahasad, the Nationalist leaders, are in possession of the parliament building. A body of local Nationalists under the leadership of Young Seyed, have taken possession of the residence of Saad-Ed-Dowleh, the foreign minister. Many of the Royalist soldiers, including a number of Cossacks, have deserted to the Nationalists.

The populace of the city is enthusiastic over the advent of the Nationalist forces. They throng the streets, wearing red badges and offering encouragement to the revolutionary soldiers.

Fight Near the Legations.

There was a sharp outbreak of rifle fire this morning near the British legation, but it did not last long and the casualties among the Nationalists were slight. The Nationalists are in possession of the central offices of the Peruvian International Telegraph association. The Indo-European telegraph line, the outlet to London, is still working, but with difficulty. Royalists and Nationalists are fighting in the square in front of the offices of the company, which are under fire.

At the time of the filing of this dispatch, half past one in the afternoon, the fighting in the streets continues, but it is mostly at long range, desultory, and neither very destructive nor decisive. There have been no attempts to interfere with any of the legations or the British or Russian banks, and the lives and property of Americans and Europeans are not in danger.

The Russian flag is flying from the house of General Liakhoff, the military commander at Teheran, where Mme. Liakhoff courageously persists in remaining. The house is close to the square where the Cossacks are opposing the advance of the Nationalists, and both it and the flag are exposed to the bullets of the combatants.

TO HONOR GRIDLEY'S MEMORY

Friends of Dewey's Captain Want to Erect Tablet.

Washington, July 13.—To swell the fund for a memorial to the late Captain Gridley, who commanded Admiral Dewey's flagship at the battle of Manila bay, plans were made at a meeting in this city last night of the Gridley Memorial association for a series of all fresco entertainments in Rock Creek park.

Invitations to attend have been extended President Taft and other official and social leaders in Washington. The "park party" is to begin on July 17 and continue through to July 25. The proposed memorial is to be of bronze and is to be placed in Bancroft hall at the naval academy at Annapolis.

To see this memorial to her son established is the dearest wish of Mrs. Gridley, who is 82 years of age. Members of the association are hastening their efforts in order that this privilege may be hers.

50 MORE MILES FOR WESTON

Will Not Reach Frisco Until Tomorrow Afternoon.

San Francisco, July 13.—Edward Payson Weston, the aged transcontinental pedestrian, has added still another day to the number which has been attached to his original schedule of one hundred days and he will not appear in this city until Wednesday afternoon.

On account of the heat in the Sacramento valley, Weston did not leave the state capital until a late hour yesterday. Shortly after midnight he passed through Davis, ten miles west of Sacramento, and, after walking ten more miles to Dixon, he rested for an hour. Later he stopped at Elmira, where he will take a long rest before resuming his journey to San Francisco. Elmira is only fifty miles from this city.

Weston has lost twenty pounds in his journey across the continent, but he looks well and declares he is ready for the return trip.

CARRIES FORTUNE, STARVES

Woman, Ill From Hunger, Has Money and Diamonds.

New York, July 13.—Nurses in the Kings County hospital have found thousands of dollars in cash, bank notes and jewelry concealed in the garments of Elizabeth Donegan, a servant who was found starving to death on the streets of Brooklyn.

A policeman was attracted to a thin, half-clad and shivering little old woman in a side street late at night and took her to the station. There an ambulance doctor said she was ill from starvation and sent her to the hospital.

In one garment the nurses found $86.50 in gold and silver money, ten large unset diamonds, a gold watch and chain, and other jewelry. To another garment was sewn $600 in bills and two bank books representing deposits of more than $6,000.

NAME NEW BOARD OF THAW EXPERTS

Lawyers for State Pick Alienists to Judge of Sanity.

White Plains, N. Y., July 13.—Deputy Attorney General Clark announced at the resumption today of the inquiry into the present mental condition of Harry K. Thaw, before Justice Mills, that Drs. Austin Flint and Carlos B. McDonald would be the alienists called by the state to examine the plaintiff. According to Thaw's own suggestion, Dr. Amos B. Baker, assistant superintendent of Matteawan asylum, will make up the trio of experts for the state.

Thaw's counsel said he was not ready to announce the names of the plaintiff's alienists until he had further conferred with his client. It was said Thaw would submit to an examination at the hands of the state's experts at the close of the lay testimony in the case.

Never Tried to Escape.

Edward Havens, a keeper at the Poughkeepsie jail, who saw Thaw daily when he was confied there, was recalled to the witness stand at the opening of court today, and testified that the prisoner appeared entirely rational in his speech and actions, as he had observed him.

On cross-examination District Attorney Mack, of Duchess county, got the witness to state that he had left Thaw alone at various times when the prisoner was in his charge, although the keeper knew the sheriff had said he feared that Thaw might attempt to escape.

Questioned by Mr. Morschauser, Thaw's counsel, the witness said he had never known of Thaw attempting to escape, had had no fear that he would try to get away, and was confident that he could be trusted, and if he had thought that Thaw was insane he would never have left him alone a moment.

W. W. Smith, of Poughkeepsie, who is over 80 years old, and who admitted hesitatingly that he was known in Poughkeepsie as a philanthropist, testified that he had met Thaw on two or three occasions and talked with him on religious topics.

Talked About the Bible.

"I told him we were brother men and should try to alleviate each others' troubles and sorrows," the witness said. "I told him I was one among many who were friendly to him. He told me he was a Presbyterian, and we talked about the Bible and Christ's sympathetic attitude toward sinners. Mr. Thaw appeared to be very well read and have a good knowledge of the Bible. His conversation was very rational."

Otto Metz, a New York court officer and former keeper in the Tombs prison, testified he frequently talked politics with Thaw. "He certainly convinced me that the silver question and Bryanism would be a bad thing for the country," said the witness.

Deputy Attorney-General Clark objected to the answer and Justice Mills instructed the witness to confine himself to the actual conversations between himself and Thaw.

The witness said Thaw told him he thought Roosevelt was a "strong man" and made a good president.

When Joseph Hudson, an old Long Island railroad conductor, was testifying the dignity and solemnity of the court proceedings were considerably ruffled by the boisterous laughter he created at times with his droll answers and side remarks.

Mr. Hudson said he had had four or five hours' conversation with Thaw, all told, principally on railroad matters. "To tell you the ruth of the matter," said the witness, "I wanted to find out whether or not he was insane and asked him all kinds of questions to draw him out."

Thaw and the judge joined in the general laugh which this unsolicited statement by the witness created.

Knows About Railroads.

The witness said Thaw showed a remarkable knowledge of railroading. "I have probably met more men in my life than any man in this court room," Mr. Hudson volunteered, "and have had a pretty schooling in human nature and have seen many insane men, but there was nothing irrational about Thaw."

On cross-examination, District Attorney Mack wanted to know if the witness and Thaw had ever touched upon the killing of Stanford White in their conversations. The witness said not, but that he personally believed it was "an act of Providence."

"Why didn't you question Thaw about that?" asked Mr. Mack.

"You might as well ask me why I have not been to heaven,' said the witness. "I don't know."

MOTOR NOT PERFECT

Wright Able to Make Only Short Flight.

Washington, July 13. — Orville Wright last evening made a very successful flight in the Wright aeroplane at Fort Myer, Va., during which the machine attained the exceptional speed of forty miles an hour and circling the parade grounds half a dozen times, a total distance of about three and a half miles.

Shortly after 7 o'clock the breeze died down sufficiently to permit a flight. Men of the army signal corps drew up the heavy weight, used for starting, and the rope attached to it was fastened to the aeroplane. The motor was started and Orville Wright mounted the seat. When the signal was given the machine snot forward and mounted gracefully into the light breeze. Mr. Wright guided the flyer to the lower end of the large parade ground and circled around toward the s arting point, gradually rising higher from the ground.

After passing the crowd the sixth time the aviator decided to make a landing because the motor was occasionally missing a spark. He descended easily and lighted with no ap arent jar, the machine sliding smoothly over the ground until it came to a stop at a point near the shed.

The Wrights intend to make only short flights until the new bearings have become worn down and the propelling motor is working perfectly.

FIGHT HARD FOR DOLLAR LUMBER

House Members Try to Revive Amendment Lost in the Senate.

Washington, July 13.—When the conferees on the tariff bill began work today, it was with the knowledge that the amendments to the lumber schedule, over which a contest was certain, would be reached before adjournment. The house members were expected to make a strong fight for "dollar lumber," which was defeated in the senate.

In view of the fact that the lumber amendment will require much deliberation, it is likely that, after the discussion has continued for a time the whole subject will be put over until another day, and the conferees will dispose of minor amendments.

The conferees have decided to clear up the disputes over matters of little importance before becoming entangled over the really serious differences.

Members of the senate committee on finance are preparing a statement replying to charges that senate amendments to the tariff bill will result in increasing the cost of woolen and cotton clothing, shoes and other articles of common wear, as well as other necessities of life.

The statement will show that the duty on shoes has been reduced, and that there has not been a single change in the rates on woolen goods, and that the rates on ccton have not been increased.

There will follow a list of about 500 decreases in rates from the Dingley duties and a list of about sixty or seventy-five increases. An effort will be made to show that most of the latter are not in reality increases of rates, but that they provide for the collection of the rates fixed by the Dingley law, which had been set aside by misinterpretation of that law.

ONLY ONE PER CENT

New Tax Will Go Easy With Corporations.

Washington, July 13.—The house yesterday afternoon passed the measure providing for the submission to state legislatures of an amendment to the constitution permitting the collection of an income tax. The senate had passed this bill by a unanimous vote.

At a conference at the White House yesterday it was definitely decided that the rate to be levied under the new corporation tax shall be reduced from 2 per cent to 1 per cent, and that in redrafting the measure, now in conference along with the tariff bill, to meet various objections that have been raised, due consideration shall be given to the demands of the mutual life insurance companies, whose incomes would be seriously affected by the tax in its original form.

It is stated that the redrafted bill will provide what portion of the income may be deducted before the tax on moneys available for dividend is assessed. It will be so arranged that the tax shall fall upon stockholders' profits and allowances will be made for annuities and other long term contracts which the companies have outstanding.

The vote in the house on the income tax resolution was 317 for and 14 against. Of these fourteen, four are members of the conference committee to which the tariff bill has been referred. They are Fordney, Dalzell, McCall and Colderhead.

It is expected that the work of tariff revision will have been finished by July 24. The conferees are showing a disposition to yield to the wishes of the President. If the bill is returned from conference with the changes which the President asks, there will be little delay in getting it through.

The Week in Congress

Tuesday, July 6.—Senate. Consideration of the tariff bill in committee of the whole was completed today and that measure was reported to the Senate. A finance committee amendment fixing the tobacco duties was read, but was taken back by that committee on protest of Senator Daniel of Virginia that the minority members had not been given a fair chance to consider it. Among amendments adopted was one exempting labor organizations, fraternal beneficiary societies and organizations exclusively for charitable and educational purposes from the corporation tax. The Senate adjourned to allow the bill to be printed and the senators time to look it over.

The house was not in session today.

Wednesday, July 7.—Senate. The finance committee forces completed arrangements today for the final vote on the tariff bill in the Senate tomorrow. The straight income taxers were afforded the opportunity they have so long been working for, a chance to vote directly in favor of the income instead of the corporation tax, and they were defeated 28 to 47. The corporation tax amendment was thus finally made a part of the tariff bill and Senator Clapp of Minnesota succeeded in having it amended so as to include holding companies. After a hot debate on the customs court the finance committee's provision was accepted. Senator La Follette offered several amendments, but they were rejected.

The house was not in session today.

Thursday, July 8.—Senate. After a long speech by Senator La Follette and repeated attempts at amendment, almost all of which were failures, the Senate passed the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill shortly after 11 o'clock, and adjourned at 11:18 tonight. Senator Bradley of Kentucky succeeded in amending the tobacco schedule so as to remove the free sale of tobacco "in the hand." This clause is said to have caused the forays of the night riders. Free hides and free boots and shoes were again defeated.

House. The House held a session which was largely formal. The attendance was large.

Friday, July 9.—Senate. During a session lasting nearly four hours the Philippine tariff bill and the bill automatically continuing the Porto Rican budget were passed by the Senate. Only a nominal resistance was offered by the minority to these measures. An amendment by Senator Johnston (Ala.) declaring the intention of the United States eventually to grant independence to the Philippines was opposed as being out of place in this bill, and was rejected. Senator Culberson sought to limit the operation of the Porto Rican act to July 1, 1910, but his amendment for that purpose was defeated. The Senate entered upon an agreement to adjourn three days at a time until the conference report on the tariff bill is ready for consideration, and also not to enact any legislation when it does convene. By the adoption of a House resolution an invitation was accepted by Congress to be represented at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition now being held at Seattle, Wash. The next session will be held next Tuesday.

House. After a debate of an hour and a half the House referred the tariff bill to the conferees, disagreeing to all of the 847 amendments of the Senate, by a vote of 178 to 151. Eighteen Republicans voted against this action and one Democrat voted for it. Chairman Payne's plea to have the conferees sent to the conference unhampered with instructions was granted. At 3:26 the House adjourned to Monday noon, when the joint resolution providing for the submission to the several states of the income tax amendment to the Constitution will be considered.

Monday, July 12.—Senate.—The senate will not meet until tomorrow, as it is awaiting the report of the conferees on the tariff situation.

House.—The house, after four hours' debate, adopted by a vote of 317 to 14 the joint resolution submitting to the various legislatures for ratification the proposed amendment to the constitution empowering congress to levy an income tax, the Democrats voting to a man for the amendment. Adjournment was taken until Thursday.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

Dun's Review says:

A moderate reduction occurred in shipments of wheat from all surplus countries last week, according to Broomhall, a total of 8,896,000 bushels comparing with 9,008,000 in the preceding week and 5,664,000 bushels last year. The movement from North American ports increased slightly and Argentina and India also shipped more freely, but these gains were more than offset by smaller clearances from other nations. The quantity afloat showed a falling off of 778,000 bushels, making the aggregate 38,336,000 against 29,224,000 bushels on the same date a year ago. There was a further decrease of 1,524,000 bushels in the domestic visible supply, and the present total of 9,756,000 compares with 13,827,00 bushels in 1908. A further gain of 125,000 bushels in stocks at New York brought the total above year year's, 461,000 bushels exceeding the 286,010 reported at that time.

Owing to larger clearances from Argentina, world's exports of corn last week increased about 1,300,000 bushels to 6,123,000, which compares with 3,125,000 bushels last year. The amount afloat rose to 23,627,000 bushels, a gain of 2,473,000 bushels, and almost 9,000,000 bushels in excess of the movement a year ago. Domestic visible supplies of corn make a close comparison with the total in 1908, last week's decrease of 164,000 bushels making the aggregate 3,210,000 against 3,023,000 bushels last year. Stocks at New York are being gradually reduced, the present total of 51,000 bushels comparing with 48,435 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., July 13.—News bearing on wheat was varying as far as influence on the price was concerned. Long interests were encouraged by reports that rain in Argentina was of little consequence, higher cables and a flood in the Missouri valley. On the other hand, those interested on the selling side pinned their faith on clearing weather in the southwest. The late weather forecast indicated fair weather throughout the grain growing districts with temperatures about unchanged. According to the official report the Hungarian yield will be considerably less than last year. Receipts were light all around, and delays in harvesting because of incessant rains have begun to be felt by millers who really need new wheat. No quotation in the local market was announced for cash. July opened ⅜c higher at $1.21⅜, but lost the gain in less than an hour. September started ¾c lower at $1.12¼. December ⅛c down at $1.12⅜ and May ⅛c off at $1.16½. During the most of the forenoon the market was rather nervous.

The decline caused by selling on good weather in the southwest was checked by buying against downs. Weather in the northwest was favorable.

Cash closed at $1.40; July ⅛c higher at $1.21⅞; September 1⅛c up at $1.13⅜; December ½c higher at $1.13¼; May ⅝c up at $1.17¼.

In corn near futures were weak and the far months comparatively strong. July opened ½c off at 74c and receded to 73¾c before 10 a. m. September started with a loss of ⅛c at 70¼c. December ¼c advanced at 57¾c and May ¼c up at 57⅝c.

Closing quotations: Cash 75c; July 74½c; September 70¾c; December 58¼c and May58¾c.

All oats options were lower during the forenoon. July opened ⅞c off at 51c and lost ½c shortly after the call. Of the more remote futures, May displayed the most resistance to the downward pressure.

At the close oats prices were: Cash 55½c; July 51c; September 43¾c; December 44¾c; May 46¾c.

Cash clover seed opened with a gain of 10c at $6.70. October and December recovered a loss of 2½c sustained at the opening by advancing to $7.10 around 10 o'clock, while March was steady most of the morning at $7.20.

From the middle of the forenoon until the close there were no changes in clover seed.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 13.	Close July 12.
Wheat—					
Cash (old.)	....	....	....	1.40	....
July	1.21⅜	....	1.20⅜	1.21⅞	1.21
Sept.	1.12¼	....	1.12	1.13⅜	1.13
Dec.	1.12⅜	....	1.12	1.13¾	1.12⅞
May	1.16½	1.16⅞	....	1.17	1.17
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	75	75
July	74	74⅝	73¾	74½	74½
Sept.	70¾	....	70⅜	70⅝	70⅝
Dec.	57⅝	....	57	58⅛	57⅛
May	57⅞	....	57⅝	58⅜	57⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	55½	55
July	51	....	....	51	51⅛
Sept.	43⅝	....	....	43¾	44
Dec.	44⅝	....	....	44⅝	45
May	46⅞	....	46⅛	46¼	46⅛
Clover seed—					
Cash	6.70	....	....	6.70	6.60
Oct.	7.07½	....	....	7.10	7.10
Dec.	7.07½	....	....	7.10	7.10
March	7.20	....	....	7.20	7.20
No. 2	....	....	....	6.25	....
No. 3	....	....	....	6.00	....
Rejected	....	....	....	5.40	....
N. E. G.	....	....	....	4.80	....
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.00	2.00
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.00	2.00
Aug.	....	....	....	8.20	8.20

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	1.10⅝	....	1.18⅜	1.20	1.19¼
Sept.	1.10⅜	1.11	1.09⅝	1.10⅞	1.10⅛
Dec.	1.08⅛	....	1.07⅜	1.08⅝	1.08⅜
May	1.11	1.11⅜	1.10¼	1.11⅛	1.11
Corn—					
July	72⅛	....	71⅜	72⅛	72⅛
Sept.	66⅝	....	66⅛	67⅛	66⅜
Dec.	56½	57¼	56⅛	57⅛	56⅛
May	57	57⅜	56⅝	57⅜	56⅞
Oats—					
July	45⅜	....	48⅛	49	49⅞
Sept.	42⅞	43¼	42½	43	43⅛
Dec.	43⅛	43⅝	42½	43⅛	43⅜
May	45	....	44¾	45¼	45⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	1.27⅜	....	1.26⅜	1.27⅛	1.27¼
Sept.	1.18;	....	1.17⅜	1.18¼	1.18⅛
Corn—					
July	79	....	....	80	79
Sept.	75	....	....	75	75

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	1.15¼	....	1.14⅞	1.15¼	1.15¼
Sept.	1.08¼	....	1.07⅝	1.08⅜	1.08¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.29⅜	1.28⅜
Sept.	....	....	....	1.12½	1.11⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.29⅜	1.28½
Sept.	....	....	....	1.11½	1.11⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

July	20.47	....	....	20.62	20.45
Sept.	20.60	....	....	20.75	20.60
Jan.	17.90	....	....	17.90	17.90
Lard—					
July	11.67	11.70	11.65	11.67	11.67
Sept	11.60	....	....	11.62	11.57
Oct.	11.15	....	....	11.22	11.12
Ribs—					
July	11.25	11.30	....	11.27	11.22
Sept	10.95	11.02	....	11.00	11.05
Oct	9.20	....	....	11.35	9.17

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 13.—Hog receipts were light, and prices ruled the same as yesterday. Other live stock also ruled steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $8.10@8.15; mediums, $8.00@8.10; Yorkers, $7.90@8.00; light Yorkers, 120 to 140 lbs., $7.50@7.90; stags and roughs, $5.50@7.00; mixed, $7.85@7.95; bulk of sales, $8.00@8.10; pigs, $7.25@7.50; common to light pigs, $6.50@7.25.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $6.00@6.25; good to choice, $5.50@6.00; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.25@5.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,200 lbs., $5.00@5.50; common and light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $5.25@4.75; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $2.50@3.50; canners and cutters, $1.50@2.50; prime export bulls, $4.00@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.50@4.00; fair to good bologuas, $2.50@3.50; common, $2.50@3.00; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.00@4.50; common and light heifers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice feeding steers, $4.00@4.40; fair to good feeders, $3.50@4.00; stockers, good to choice, $3.50@3.75; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5.25@5.50; good to choice mixed, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.25@5.00; culls and common, $3.00@4.00; clipped lambs, $5.00@7.00; spring lambs, $5.00@8.00.

Calves—Veals, choice to extra, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, $6.50@7.50; common to light, $4.00@6.00;